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OUR MODERN SAMARITANS.

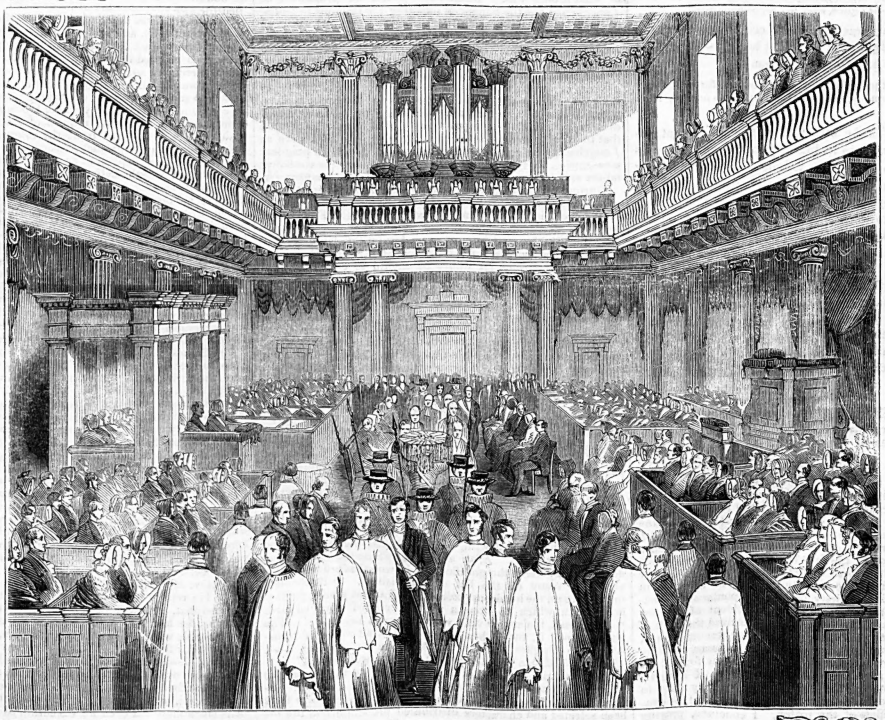
CENTRALISATION is very well in its way; but centralisation, like champagne, becomes a great nuisance when we get too much of it. Somerset House is a very proper building — very stately, and official, and correct — and is, doubtless, the scene of many sage debates, wise regulations, and much prompt and useful action; yet there is no need that Somerset House should cut everything and everybody to its own pattern — no wisdom in making Somerset House the pivot upon which every arrangement of every parish in England should alone be able to turn. That much good arises from the heavy labours of the over-worked employées of this official establishment we do not doubt; with the *principle* of one measure, the working-out of which has been arranged within its walls, we do not now intend to interfere; but to a particular set of regulations, at this time the subject of parliamentary inquiry, we would direct attention. We do so because in this case centralisation and Somerset House have been productive of much suffering to a class least of all able to help themselves — not simply to the poor, but the poor when sickness is superadded to poverty. Lord Ashley, whose factory crusade has called forth so much sympathy in his favour, placed early in the present session upon the books of the House of Commons a notice for a committee to inquire into the mode of administering medical relief to the sick poor. In due time this committee was asked for, obtained, and commenced its investigations; but the intervention of the Easter recess stayed its labours, after the members had sat five days. As usual, on all occasions where any business likely to be interesting to the bulk of the community is being transacted, that ubiquitous species of the genus homo — that only creature which has the quality of being everywhere at one and the same time — Mr. Reporter, made his appearance, and began to ply his busy pencil. In this he was interfered with and stopped. Actuated by philanthropic zeal, public spirit, and three-halfpence a line, again the venturous wight essayed the exercise of his vocation, but with a like result. The committee would not suffer its proceedings to be day by day presented in print; would not permit that publicity which courts of law and the chambers of the legislature regard as allowable and proper, and which the public most properly prize as the greatest of all checks upon jobbery, mis-statements, and injustice. The "Times" growled, but dared not publish until the committee rose for the recess, when there appeared in its columns an article rather than a report, giving some particulars of the investigations so far as they had gone. From this, the only published version, we learn that several witnesses had been examined. The first was Mr. Lewis, the Poor Law Commissioner, who explained what had been done by himself and colleagues in reference to medical relief, and of course he spoke well of the system. The evidence of the chairman of a large union at the east end of London was next taken. It was very satisfactory; and, so far as it went, proved that the present system is not altogether bad — indeed, that it is, when wisely carried out, not ill-adapted to a city population. This witness was a Mr. Streatfield; and in noting his evidence the "Times" amusingly gives the manner in which he spoke of the poor and the doctors as *his* — albeit the parish pay: —

He showed that in a union 12 miles long by 6 wide, containing a population of only 26,000 persons, *he* employed six medical men — a fact as deserving of constant recollection as it is of imitation; that *he* allowed his out-door sick poor everything the medical men ordered without the slightest reservation — bread, meat, wine, porter, sago, &c., bedding when in want of it, clothing when the sick were naked, and even a nurse when many of a family were ill, and could not attend to themselves. *He* paid *his* medical men so liberally that they were satisfied; and, in fact, did everything that could be desired, except making *his* medical officers permanent during good behaviour, although he admitted he never thought of changing them.

This is all well, and we have even something better to follow: —

The Rev. Dr. Russell, chairman of the East London Union, composed of the parishes of Bishopsgate, Aldgate, Aldersgate, and Cripplegate, showed that in his union a greater degree even of liberality was exercised than in West Ham. Everything the medical men order is provided without exception; they merely state to the relieving officer what they wish to have supplied, and he supplies it. At the first meeting of the board of guardians his papers are presented, and passed as matters of course. Confidence is reposed in the medical officers; *they are permanently appointed, and are never found wanting.*

But the reverend doctor's evidence, though telling in favour of his own parish, gives a hint of one source of the evils which form the reverse of the picture. The London parishes prove something in favour of the present mode of giving relief to the sick poor; but even in London — rich, busy, charitable London — the thing does not work as it



MAUNDY MONEY PROCESSION AT WHITEHALL CHAPEL, ON HOLY THURSDAY, 1844 — (see page 229).

should and might do. Dr. Russell said the medical officers in his district were permanently appointed. In others places it appears this plan is not followed — *it costs too much.*

Mr. Lobb, the surgeon, gave in explanation of the necessity for a surgeon being a permanent officer, an account of a poor forlorn young creature, reduced to the utmost extremity of distress, who was brought to bed in a small room, which also contained three men and two boys. This was bad enough, but they could be sent out of the way at the actual moment of delivery. She did not do well; inflammation and convulsions shortly supervened, and the aid of the parish surgeon was solicited. The order for this was promptly given — it was to cost nothing; for when the child is born, union authorities refuse to pay anything for the medical assistance required immediately afterwards. It became necessary, for the sake of the commonest decency, and in order to offer any hope of recovery, by the application of leeches if they could be obtained, *that* 2s. 6d. *should be paid* for a week's hire of a separate room. *The poor creature had not the money; the authorities refused to grant it,* and defied everything like the ordinary proprieties of life, in saying that she had been used enough to exposure not to mind it. *The leeches were not applied, the room was not obtained, the surgeon did not dare to remonstrate, and the woman died.* The committee pressed for the name of the union and of the surgeon, but neither were given, Mr. Lobb declaring that it would be the ruin of the surgeon; the case therefore was not recorded.

But the case *is* recorded. It may not be in the blue book report of the committee, or in the notes of its members; but it appears in the columns of the "Times;" it has gone forth to the public; and by a higher and holier tribunal the fact has been written down thus in all its dreadful truth: — that in the heart of this great city, with its central and local boards, its well-paid commissioners, its numerous *guardians*, and its hosts of underling officials, decency is outraged, humanity is disgraced and degraded, and human life sacrificed for — *two-and-sixpence!*

But as the report goes on, the case becomes worse. Cheapness is the order of the day with boards of guardians, and medical men would be troublesome fellows if permanently engaged — would cause expense, by removing nuisances injurious to the health of the poor — would spend time, and money, and medicines, in ministering to the sick, which may not to be thought of now.

Mr. Barnet, who had been surgeon of the parish of Limehouse before the union of the five parishes, and a guardian ever since, admitted that *he had received twice as much money for that parish as his son, who is now surgeon, received for two;* that the poor would be better off if the medical officers were liberally paid; and that his not being a permanent officer was prejudicial to their interests, inasmuch as he durst not say a word in regard to sanatory regulations that would be displeasing to the guardians; for if he did, he should lose his election the next time; and, on being asked to give an instance or two of offence having been taken at the attempt being made to correct such nuisances, he replied with great *naïveté*, that "he would rather be excused, being a guardian, from answering such a question." Mr. Barnet, the younger, supplied the evidence which Mr. Barnet, the elder, was at his own request absolved from giving. He showed that *no medical man, subject to an annual election, could ever venture to offend a guardian by insisting upon the removal of any nuisance;* that the shilling a case allowed him, physic and visit included, would not on the average pay for even the necessary medicine required; *so that it may be presumed they often were not supplied.*

But the crowning cruelty is yet to come, and it falls as usual where its weight must tell most heavily — upon poor helpless woman in her most helpless hour.

With respect to the refusal to grant orders for midwifery cases to medical men, he related some cases *too horrible to be mentioned.*

Still going on with the evidence, we find the present system further illustrated in its inability to remove dangerous nuisances. "Two gentlemen, visitors of the London City Missionary Society, had found the sick poor of their districts in a very deplorable state, some dying almost from starvation, and who would have died without their temporal in addition to their spiritual assistance, *the privies were overflowing, the stench dreadful, the filth horrible, the destitution unequalled.*"

But enough for the present. So far as the inquiry has hitherto gone, it has referred to London only. The most striking facts are yet to come out, for it is in rural districts that the present mode of affording medical relief to the sick poor is most palpably deficient. It is there that poverty, when stricken down by sickness, has least chance of help.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

According to accounts from Carthagena of the 29th ult., which were brought to Barcelona by the Villa de Madrid steamer, we learn that Roncali had disarmed the national guards, and caused several arrests to be effected; but up to that date (the 29th) no executions had taken place.

GREECE. — The King has given his unconditional assent to the constitutional charter. His Majesty had sent to the National Assembly a message proposing several changes and modifications. These were discussed during three days with closed doors; a few slight changes were adopted, and then a deputation, consisting of the four vice-presidents, waited upon the King, and in the name of the assembly expressed their unanimous desire that the constitution should be accepted in its present form. His Majesty thereupon spontaneously addressed the following message to the president of the assembly: — "Mr. President: After having received the draft of the constitution which the National Assembly presented to me, I sent you the observations which I thought necessary to make thereon. Being now informed of the last wishes formed by the assembly with regard to those observations, I have no hesitation in acceding to them, having fulfilled my duty in making known all which I had sincerely believed might contribute to the happiness of the nation. I conclude, praying God to bless the constitution of the state. (Signed) OTHO." The reading of this message was hailed by shouts from all parts of the National Assembly of "Live the constitution!"

AMERICA. — The question of the annexation of Texas to the United States has assumed quite a new aspect. It is now positively stated that a treaty for the annexation of that country to the United States has actually been signed, and was just about to be presented to the American senate.

LIFE IN ITALY. — The "Réforme" states that no where do the operative classes suffer more than at Naples and at Rome. "The English and the French can form no idea of it. They believe such an assertion to be a calumny, or at least an exaggeration, when they are told there exists no right of property in those states. The King of Naples or the Pope takes possession of your house or land, or the part which suits him. You reclaim to the authorities; they are deaf or dumb, and you may esteem yourself fortunate if at the end of some years you obtain the half or the quarter of the indemnity due to you. If you have a lawsuit with a prelate, a nobleman or a cardinal, you are sure to lose it, or to have the judgment postponed *ad infinitum*. If you are robbed, and have the good fortune to seize and bring the thief before the police, you will have the mortification, after a few days, to meet the robber in the street, and to be obliged to purchase your own property from the receivers of stolen goods. The only explanation for such a state of society is to be found in the observation of Cardinal Richelieu, "When a nation is well governed, and is rendered happy, it becomes turbulent."

EDUCATION IN FRANCE. — According to the statistics of public instruction in France, there exist 1466 establishments of superior instruction, viz. 41 royal colleges, directing the education of 15,780 pupils; 312 communial colleges, directing the education of 28,200 pupils; 102 institutions, directing the education of 10,371 pupils; and, in fine, 10,011 public schools, conducting the education of 24,580 pupils: — Total, 75,930 pupils. Add to these the primary schools, and the total number of the houses of education in France amounts to 40.000, in which are received about 3,000,000 children and adults. Of the communial schools, 26,470 are specially appropriated to the education of Catholics, 565 to Protestants, 29 to Israelites, and 2450 to different sects.

THE RELIGIOUS QUESTION IN TURKEY. — The "Courrier Français" publishes the following from Constantinople, March 20. We find nearly a similar account, as to the main fact, in the "Journal de Frankfort." It is not there stated however that the Porte has positively announced its intention of inflicting the punishment mentioned by the "Courrier:" — "The answer of the Porte was given yesterday. The Government promises, in an absolute manner, no longer to apply the punishment of death to renegades. As to the religious law, no mention is made of it. The Porte promises also to treat Christians kindly. The two ambassadors, however, are not completely satisfied. They call upon the Porte to add that renegades shall not be got rid of by poison or otherwise. It has been decided by the Council of Ministers, that as renegades can be no longer decapitated they shall be sent to the galleys for life."

Paris, Tuesday.

The annual *promenades de Longchamps* took place last week, but too late to be noticed in my letter. The weather being extremely brilliant, there was a large crowd of elegantly-dressed persons in the broad *trottoirs* of the Champs Elysées, and from these I send you a sketch of the fashions for April; but the display of carriages and horsemen was very indifferent, common street cabs being the majority of the former, and shop-boys on sorry hack-horses the greater part of the latter. Nevertheless, there were some few equipages, and some few horses, and some few cavaliers that would have done credit to Hyde Park itself, which is another way of saying that they were most excellent. The custom of going in procession to the Bois de Boulogne is very ancient, and up to the revolution of July, 1830, was a splendid spectacle, the proudest aristocracy, with royalty itself, not disdaining to take part in it; but of late years it has dwindled away, and it has become not the shadow of what it once was. When in its glory, the *promenade de Longchamps* had the honour of dictating the fashions in ladies' and gentlemen's dresses for the spring and summer seasons; but now-a-days that is no longer the case, for nobody cares a straw what is worn or not worn at Longchamps. Still I believe it is the custom for milliners and tailors who live in the provinces, in London, and other barbarous places, to visit Longchamps, to ascertain what new fashions they can introduce to their respective patrons; but I entreat any of my gentle readers, whose tailors or milliners may offer them *les modes de Longchamps*, to shun them as a pestilence, for they may be assured that they are grotesque and absurd, having only been worn at Longchamps by certain wicked wags, who delight in practical pleasantries, for the express purpose of hoaxing the confiding tailors and dressmakers who went there in search of *nouveautés*.

During the last week the churches have been the great scene of attraction to the frivolous Parisians, the services having been of the most interesting and varied nature. On Friday they were of a most melancholy and lugubrious character — literally mourning and lamentation and woe; but on Sunday they were all pomp and parade. At St. Roch and Notre Dame the crowds of the curious (it would be absurd to call them worshippers) were so great that all could not gain admission; and at the former, where the Queen of the French attended, it was considered necessary to have not less than a hundred of the *garde municipale*, armed with sword and bayonet, in the interior of the sacred edifice, to preserve order.

But though the church has summoned the people to think of God and of eternity, the Polka has neither been forgotten nor neglected. We are really having too much of this licentious dance. Newspapers write of it; artists caricature it; music-shops sell it; people dance it; everybody thinks of it and talks of it. It has already become a great nuisance, and bids fair to be a still greater. It however gives rise to many droll incidents, one of which happened only the other night. There was a grand ball at the Hotel de Ville, at which, as is usual at those festive gatherings, there was a mixture of all classes of society. The Polka was of course danced; and a young man, remarkably handsome, acquitted himself in it to the admiration of everybody. A fashionable duchess, of high distinction in the gay world of Paris, was so enchanted with his grace and beauty, that she begged that he might be presented to her that she might invite him to her balls and *soirées*. Her request was immediately complied with, and the handsome *polkeur* stood bowing before her. After the compliments, the duchess delicately expressed the gratification it would afford her to include his name on the list of her visitors. "Enchanted, ma'am!" said the handsome *polkeur*, lugging out a huge pocket-book, from which he drew a big and clumsily-printed card. "Enchanted, ma'am, to visit you — there is my card!" The duchess took it, and to her horror read what would, if translated into English, be — "SNOOKS, Rue de ——, No. ——, TINKER. — Mends pots and kettles on the lowest terms!"

It seems quite certain that the beautiful little theatre of the Comte de Castellane will this year not be opened for performances, although, in not less than five or six cases, plays have been selected and characters distributed preparatory to the intended commencement of its season. The cause of this is not exactly known; but whatever it may be, it has occasioned a very general feeling of regret among the higher circles of Parisian society, by whom the little theatre, the iced-punch, and the delicious biscuits of M. le Comte have always been held in immense favour. Another private theatre, however, presided over by the pretty spouse of a celebrated physician, has come into existence; and it bids fair to supply the void in the amusements of the Parisians occasioned by the closing of that of the Comte de Castellane. The private theatricals that were talked of at the English embassy have ceased to be heard of; but, *en revanche*, the performances of a company of English amateurs at one of the minor theatres are promised. Money is to be taken for admission, and to be handed over to the British Charitable Fund. It is to be hoped, as the object is charitable, that the undertaking will succeed. Why should it not? There are, it is said, constantly from fifteen to twenty thousand English in this capital, and surely they will not allow a theatrical *troupe* playing for charity to perform to empty benches. For my part, I cannot see why a regular English theatre should not be able to exist here as well as a French theatre exists in London. The French would support it if the performances and the actors were good; and the English would support it for their own amusement's sake. To our poor countrymen, who, like myself, have been residing here for a long time, the opening of an English theatre would be a positive blessing; and I hope some enterprising theatrical man will some day or other give it us. He would, I am confident, be amply rewarded.

CHATTERBOX.

IRELAND.

REPEAL ASSOCIATION. — The weekly meeting of the Repeal Association was postponed till Friday, when Mr. O'Connell was to attend. On that day Mr. O'Connell's counsel were to have a consultation, for the purpose of deciding on the course to be taken in reference to the proceedings in the Queen's Bench on the 15th.

EXECUTION OF LAWRENCE FOR MURDER.

The sentence of execution passed upon John Lawrence at the late Lewes Assizes, for the murder of Mr. Solomon, the chief officer of Brighton, was on Saturday carried into effect at the usual place of execution on the top of the county gaol at Horsham. From the character of the offence and the circumstances under which it was committed, there was not the slightest chance of any remission of the sentence, and from the time of his conviction the wretched culprit evidently prepared for the fate which awaited him, and appeared anxious to make all the atonement in his power by sincere repentance. Although the prisoner admitted the justness of his sentence, yet up to the very last moment he persisted in declaring that he was not actuated by any malicious feeling towards the deceased. He said that at the moment a sudden and uncontrollable impulse impelled him to seize the poker and give the deadly blow, but that if he had considered one moment he should not have committed the act. He has all along declared that he could not tell what possessed him at the moment, but the thought to kill the deceased suddenly came across his mind, and he could not resist it.

The prisoner, although only twenty four years old, appears to have passed his life in one long career of vice and crime. Although of respectable connections at Tonbridge Wells, at an early age he was in the habit of frequenting beershops, where he became acquainted with the most depraved characters. He then went to work upon the Brighton railway, and the scenes of profligacy which he there witnessed completed his ruin. After this he went home to his parents, and being entrusted with a cheque for 25*l.* he appropriated the proceeds to his own use, and set off to Brighton, accompanied by a young woman with whom he had cohabited; and the money being all spent, he was reduced to distress, and committed the offence of stealing the carpet, which eventually led to the murder of the deceased and the forfeiture of his own life. The wretched man stated that for three days before he stole the carpet he had been continually drunk, and that when he committed the offence he did not know what he was about. The prisoner's mother, it appears, is married to a second husband. He has written to her, and received answers several times since his condemnation, but she was in such a state of mind as to render her quite unable to support the trial of parting with her wretched son. The prisoner's uncle and a younger brother went to the gaol on Friday evening, but at the request of the prisoner the parting with them was deferred until the following morning. The culprit, on Friday, expressed a strong wish to receive the holy sacrament. The chaplain at first rather dissuaded him from so doing, but at length, believing him to be sincere and truly penitent, he acceded to the prisoner's desire. It was after this that the prisoner's uncle and brother called. When not engaged with the chaplain the culprit has almost incessantly occupied himself in writing, and he has sent letters to nearly all his old abandoned associates, entreating them to renounce their present course of life and to refrain from the conduct that led to his destruction. The culprit had his supper at the usual hour on Friday night, and went to bed at ten o'clock and slept soundly until next morning at seven o'clock. The chaplain was in attendance upon him. Mr. France, the under-sheriff of the county of Sussex, had arrived on Friday evening, and as a great crowd was expected, by his directions barriers were erected in order to prevent accident from pressure.

On Saturday morning the prisoner's uncle and his brother came to take their last leave of him in this world. The culprit bore the scene with great firmness, and appeared more concerned about his brother than for himself. He begged him to alter his course of life, and avoid the miserable condition to which he had reduced himself by his misconduct. The brother appeared very much affected, and promised to reform his way of life and go home with his uncle, who, at the dying request of the culprit, promised to provide for him. From this time the culprit prepared himself for the fatal moment, and he repeatedly expressed his desire that it had arrived, as he said he was quite ready to die, and he trusted he should be forgiven his sins. The officers of the sheriff arrived at the gaol soon after eleven o'clock, and about a quarter to twelve the culprit was pinioned, and he was shortly afterwards led along the passages of the gaol to the drop. He walked with a firm step, and mounted the ladder leading to the scaffold without any a sistance, and then gazed calmly round among the crowd. The Rev. Mr. Allen asked him whether he had anything to say? He replied that he had not; and at the same time again declared that, although he suffered justly for killing a fellow-creature, he had no enmity against the deceased. He then shook hands with the reverend gentleman, and expressed his gratitude for the kindness he had received from him, and also from Mr. Loader, the governor of the gaol. All the arrangements were now completed, and at a given signal the drop fell, and in less than a minute the culprit had ceased to exist. Very few persons, comparatively, were present. It is now nine years since there has been an execution in this county; and it is remarkable that the last man who was executed, for four daring burglaries, was brought to justice mainly through the exertions of Mr. Solomon, the murdered officer.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The sixth session of the present mayoralty commenced on Monday before the Recorder, the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, Alderman Sir Chapman Marshall, and other civic authorities. At the opening of the court a discussion took place as to the practice of excluding the public from the galleries of the court except on payment of fees, when the Lord Mayor and the Recorder expressed their decided disapprobation of such a custom, and said that as long as the galleries were not over-crowded, and the public conducted themselves with propriety, they ought to be admitted without being charged a sum of money, which they understood ranged from 5*s*. in some instances to as high as 20*s*. Mr. Sheriff Musgrove stated that the sheriffs were the proper officers constituted to preserve order and decorum in the court, and although they were not desirous of charging 5*s*., 10*s*., or 20*s*. for admission, still they did not see how the Lord Mayor had any right to interfere in the matter. The Recorder said that the sheriffs were bound to attend the judges and keep proper order, and that the Lord Mayor was placed at the head of the commission which constituted that court, and therefore possessed undoubted authority in the matter. The Lord Mayor then gave orders to admit the public to the gallery gratis.

THE WILL FORGERIES.—The charges, as entered in the calendar against the prisoners in connection with these forgeries, are as follow: — Thomas Griffin, aged 60, a tailor; William Henry Barber, aged 36, solicitor; and Joshua Fletcher, aged 50, surgeon, for feloniously aiding, abetting, and assisting a female unknown to personate an owner of certain stock, called the Long Annuities, standing on the books of the Bank of England — to wit, the sister of one John Stewart, &c. William Saunders, aged 47, fishmonger; the said William Henry Barber, and the said Joshua Fletcher — Saunders forging and uttering, and Barber feloniously uttering, a testamentary writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Mary Hunt, deceased, with intent to defraud our Lady the Queen; Fletcher feloniously inciting and procuring, &c. Saunders to do and commit the said felony. Georgiana Dorey, aged 32, married, the said William Henry Barber, and said Joshua Fletcher — Dorey feloniously forging and uttering a certain testamentary writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Eliza Burchard deceased, with intent to defraud our Lady the Queen; Barber and Fletcher charged as with William Saunders. Lydia Saunders, aged 38, married; said William Henry Barber, and said Joshua Fletcher — Saunders feloniously forging and uttering a testamentary writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Ann Slack, deceased, with intent to defraud our Lady the Queen; Barber and Fletcher charged as with William Saunders.

Wednesday being the day appointed for the trial of the parties implicated in the forgeries, the avenues of the Old Bailey were, at an early hour, crowded with a mass of persons anxious to obtain admittance into the court. This was found, however, to be a most difficult task, admission, with the exception of barristers and those immediately concerned in the trial, being refused to all who were not armed with sheriffs' tickets. The court was, of course, most rapidly filled in a very short period after the doors were opened. All witnesses were ordered to retire to the London Coffee-house till called for. At ten o'clock, Baron Gurney, Justice Williams, and Justice Maule, took their seats upon the bench. The Crown was represented by the Attorney-General, Mr. Clarkson, Mr. Bodkin, and Sir John Bayley. Mr. Wilkins and Mr. Parry appeared as counsel for Barber: Mr. Graves and Mr. Ballantine for Fletcher; Mr. Stone and Mr. Phirn for Sanders; Mr. James for Mrs. Dorey; and Mr. Doane for Griffin, who however, it was known, was to be admitted as evidence for the crown. *William Henry Barber*, *Joshua Fletcher*, *William Sanders*, and *Georgiana Dorey*, were first arraigned, and pleaded "not guilty" to an indictment, charging them with the forgery of a will purporting to be that of Eliza Burchard. There were in this indictment eight counts varying the charge. *Barber*, *Fletcher*, and *Georgiana Dorey* were then arraigned upon two other indictments, to which they also severally pleaded "not guilty." *Barber*, *Fletcher*, *William Sanders*, *Lydia Sanders*, and *Georgiana Dorey* were then arraigned upon another indictment, charging them with the forgery of the will of Ann Slack, to which they also severally pleaded "not guilty." These several indictments involved the cases of forgery of the wills and names of Ann Slack, Eliza Burchard, Mary Hunt, and John Stewart. It having been arranged that Griffin should be admitted as an approver, he was not arraigned. The reading of the indictments and the arraignment of the prisoners occupied the court for nearly an hour. Before proceeding to swear the jury, Mr. Wilkins made an application to the court on behalf of the prisoner Barber, that the trial for the forgery of the will of John Stewart, of Great Marlow, Bucks, should be postponed, on the ground of the absence of the Rev. Mr. Coxwell, of Great Marlow, an essential witness for Barber's defence. Affidavits were put in, stating that the reverend gentleman's life would be endangered by an immediate attendance in court, as he was in a state of extreme prostration from recent and severe illness. Baron Gurney said the court could grant no favour — that rested in the discretion of the Attorney-General, as representative of the Crown, the prosecutor. A matter of right belonged to the court, but in the affidavits and letters produced no ground of right had been established. The Attorney-General said he would be the last man to deprive a prisoner of any means really requisite for his defence. But he could say unfeignedly that he was at a loss to see of what use the reverend gentleman could be to Mr. Barber. The affidavits were not regular. Mr. Wilkins admitted there was a slight irregularity, but he had had too much experience of the Attorney-General's courtesy to counsel, and consideration for prisoners, not to believe that his request would be complied with. He (Mr. Wilkins) best knew Mr. Barber's defence, and the necessity for Mr. Coxwell's presence, and he begged to assure the court that that presence was of the highest importance to the interest of his client. The Attorney-General, rather than defer this one case until the next day, would prefer to have them all deferred till the morning. After a lengthened conversation, it was suggested by Baron Gurney, that the letter said to be from the rector of Great Marlow, and on which the affidavits were founded, should be produced, in order that the court and the Attorney-General might form their own opinion as to its *bona fides*, of which strong doubt was evidently entertained. A messenger was accordingly despatched to the chambers of Mr. Bramall (Barber's solicitor), Verulam Buildings, Gray's Inn, to procure the same. On the return of the messenger, the letter of the Rev. Mr. Coxwell was handed to the Attorney-General, who read it to the court. It was addressed to Mr. Bramall, and, after acknowledging the receipt of the subpœna, stated the writer's inability from illness to attend, concluding thus: — "Besides, I know nothing of the matter except that the remains of John Stuart were interred in Great Marlow churchyard by me." After another conversation among the counsel and consultation with the court, Mr. Baron Gurney said they were of opinion the indulgence might be granted, but all the trials must be postponed until to-morrow morning, as the Attorney-General had determined to proceed with that of Stewart first. At that time, however, the court would require all parties to be fully ready to proceed. The prisoners were then removed back to Newgate, and the court was rapidly thinned of its much disappointed visitors.

At the sitting of the court on Thursday morning, all its avenues were again crowded with persons anxious to hear the trial of Barber, Fletcher, and their accomplices, charged with the extensive will forgeries. On the bench and in the body of the court were a number of ladies. *William Henry Barber*, *Joshua Fletcher*, and *Georgiana Dorey* were placed in the dock. Mr. Wilkins then rose, and said that he had an application to make to the court. He had yesterday pledged himself not to challenge the jury, but he now wished to ask that Barber should have a separate trial, in order that the other prisoners might be called as witnesses in his defence. Mr. Baron Gurney decided against the application. The prisoners Barber, Fletcher, and Mrs. Dorey were then called upon to plead to the indictment relating to the will of the late Mr. John Stewart, of Marlow, Bucks. All witnesses having been ordered to leave the court, the Attorney-General rose to open the case for the prosecution. He commenced by asking for their patient attention while he stated the facts which would be necessary to their understanding of the evidence which would be laid before them. That evidence would affect persons who had hitherto moved in the world with credit. The subject on which they were about to enter involved the discharge of one of the highest constitutional duties, and he called upon them entirely to dismiss from their minds every thing they might have previously heard of the circumstances of the case, and proceed with the determination not to allow themselves to be thereby prejudiced, but fearlessly to discharge their duty according to the evidence which should this day be adduced against the prisoners. These persons were charged with defrauding the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt by means of certain forged instruments. He should state to them the circumstances under which the offence had been committed, and abstain as much as possible from any comment upon the evidence brought forward in support of the charges against them. Had he thought that the ends of justice would have been better answered by giving the prisoners separate trials, he should have felt it his duty to have acceded to the request of his learned friend (Mr. Wilkins); but he did not think so; he deemed it essential that the whole matter should be laid before them in one entire case. The learned Attorney-General then proceeded to explain to them the practice at the Bank of England of transferring stock to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, upon which dividends had not been claimed for ten years, as well as the amount of such unclaimed dividends, and gave a description of the three prisoners now under trial. In the year 1826 there stood in the name of John Stewart, a gardener, of Great Marlow, Bucks, 1500*l*. Long Annuities, and no dividends having been claimed upon this stock from the 5th April, 1826, down to the 11th October, 1836, the transfer to the Commissioners took place. Stewart was a native of Scotland; it appeared he had a brother, of whom nothing had been heard for a long time, but he had no sister. Stock thus transferred to the Commissioners was subject afterwards to any well-founded claim subsequently made. Claims were often made by relatives or representatives, which, though honestly made, were not well-founded; and therefore as much care as possible was taken that nothing should be known of the circumstances under which the stock was transferred, but yet something must necessarily be known to many persons of that which was formally and publicly done. The death of Stewart by some means or other became known to Barber and Fletcher; and Fletcher went down to Great Marlow, and proceeded to the Greyhound Inn, kept by a person named Hyatt, of whom he made inquiries respecting Stewart, passing under a false name, namely, that of Jones, and gave his address, "G. Jones, 24. Little Guildford Street, Russell Square, London." He afterwards wrote a letter to Hyatt, in the name of Jones, from that address, asking for further information, with whom he had lived before he came to Marlow; also stating that he had heard that Stewart had had a sister, who had ten years previously gone to America, and wishing Hyatt also to endeavour to obtain information concerning her. Subsequently a person went down to Marlow, who passed as "Clarence Peckham, Esq.," and gave his address, 52. Nelson Square, but who was believed to be Barber; of this there was little doubt, for Barber lived at 52. Nelson Square, and had a clerk named Peckham, although that clerk's name was Robert Peckham. While the person who passed as Peckham was at Marlow, he spoke of the other who had passed as Jones as his friend, and represented the two to be of the same firm; so that there was very little doubt that the prisoners were making inquiries under false names, but whether from honest or fraudulent motives it was for the jury to decide. Fletcher afterwards wrote to a person named Windsor, and was informed by Windsor that he had learned that Stewart had a sister, who had gone to America. The next set of circumstances to which he had to call their attention, was one connecting Mrs. Richards, the mother of Georgiana Dorey, with the transaction. In 1840 Mrs. Dorey was unmarried, and was then Georgiana Richards, and lodged at the house of Mr. Wybrow, in Rathbone Place. About the same time Mrs. Richards had lodgings taken for her by Fletcher at Camberwell. There she passed as Miss Stewart, the sister of John Stewart, and signed the administration to Stewart's property. While there she was frequently visited by Fletcher and by Miss Richards, as well as sometimes by Mr. Fletcher and Miss Fletcher. The old lady also received letters in the name of Stewart. There was a very wholesome rule at Doctors' Commons, that a person who claims property after a long lapse of time, should give some reason why such delay had been allowed to take place, and to make affidavit of the circumstances. Miss Stewart (otherwise Miss Richards) accordingly made an affidavit that she had been in New York, and had not heard of her brother's death for a long time after its occurrence — alleging this as a reason why the claim to Stewart's property had not been before made. The usual preliminaries having been gone through, and bondsmen procured (of whom Griffin was one), the letters of administration were granted. Griffin was procured by Miss Richards (Mrs. Dorey), and another was procured by Mr. Pott, the proctor, or his clerk. In this case it was right that he should state that Mr. Barber was acting avowedly as an attorney to the parties, and that, therefore, it was quite consistent with the ordinary course of business that any papers found in his possession relating to the transaction, might be in his possession without guilty knowledge. But it would be for them by and by to say whether he had a guilty knowledge or not. He (the Attorney-General) should, however, show that Barber knew that Fletcher had made inquiries, and been at Marlow in the feigned name of Jones. This would be a most important part of the inquiry. In her affidavit Miss Richards had sworn that her brother was born in Marylebone, although, in point of fact, he was born in Scotland; and if she had been actually his sister, as she represented herself, she could not have been ignorant of that fact, for there was no pretence that the alleged sister had been out of England more than ten years. With regard to the statements which had been made, and which were a necessary part of the fraudulent proceedings, there was not one word of truth, so far at least as Griffin, one of the attesting parties, was concerned; and to prove this he should put Griffin in the box. Before the stock was transferred, Mr. Barber wrote a letter to Mr. Strode, the master of the deceased Stewart, asking for stock receipts, which he said he understood, and requesting that if he had any other documents relating to his affairs, he would favour him (Barber) with them. No doubt the possession of such papers would have facilitated their proceedings very much; for if the persons claiming to be the representatives of Stewart had gone to the Bank with the stock receipts of the deceased in their hands, they would at once have silenced any doubt or suspicion. Mr. Strode wrote in reply, stating that Stewart had been dead for some time, and that all papers which had belonged to him were in the hands of his (Mr. Strode's) solicitor, Mr. Pickering. Mr. Pickering, upon Mr. Barber's applying to him, was not satisfied that the person calling herself Miss Stewart was the sister of John Stewart, the deceased, and told him so. Mr. Barber expressed surprise that Mr. Pickering should not be satisfied with that which had satisfied the Prerogative Court. Had Barber produced the certificates which had been prepared, Mr. Pickering would at once have discovered the fraud, because he knew that Stewart was born in Scotland, and not in Marylebone. But he did not produce the certificates, and had his motive for not doing so. He however said that Mr. Pickering, or his clerk, might question Miss Stewart, or write down upon paper questions which she could answer, in order to satisfy him that she was the person representing herself. Mr. Pickering was ultimately satisfied by this means, and the withholding of the certificates, and the ten years' unclaimed dividends were received by some female who was accompanied by Barber. It did not appear, however, that this female was old Mrs. Richards, as the description of her person did not correspond with the age and feeble condition of Mrs. Richards. At the Bank it was necessary to identify the parties; and Barber identified the female. Mr. Hill, the stock-broker, identified Barber. The stock, also, was transferred and sold, and immediately on a check being handed over by the stock-broker it was exchanged for gold. This excited some suspicion, as it was a very unusual thing to convert a check for so large a sum (630*l*.) into gold. But on its being mentioned to Barber, he said, "Oh, they were very foolish people, and were under some apprehension of a war." The learned Attorney-General next proceeded to inform the jury of the nature of the papers belonging to Stewart, and read a letter from Barber to Mr. M'Pherson, the clerk of session for the county of Perth, and his reply, from which it appeared that Barber had tampered with this respectable man, in order to couple his claim for the alleged Miss Stewart. The prisoner Dorey had made a full statement as to the share which she had had in the transaction, and that statement he should lay before them as evidence against herself only. They would have other matters corroborative of the statement which he (the Attorney-General) had made. If any of the parties were innocent it would be easy for them to show their innocence. If any such person as Miss Stewart came from America, it would be easy to show where she married, when she returned, and where she was now. After some general remarks to the jury, he concluded by calling on them, as he had began by doing, to confine their attention strictly to the facts proved before them, and to inform their judgments thereupon, as reasonable men; and say whether any or all of the prisoners had participated in the transaction. He (the Attorney-General) and the Crown, which he represented, had no other object than the just, upright, and impartial administration of justice. If they could fairly acquit any of the parties charged, they would unhesitatingly do so; but, on the other hand, if they, by the evidence adduced, should be satisfied of their guilt, they would pronounce that verdict to which the evidence and their consciences brought them.

Mr. Clarkson then called Mr. Seaton, clerk of the Prerogative Office, who produced copies of documents which had been deposited there. Dr. Robertson, a surrogate, deposed to the swearing before him of the affidavits of Elizabeth Stewart and Thomas Griffin. Cross-examined by Mr. Wilkins: Had no remembrance of the person of Elizabeth Stewart, nor of the man Griffin. John Powell attested the bond entered into. Cross-examined by Mr. Wilkins: His impression was that the person representing herself as Elizabeth Stewart was an aged female. Mr. John Beadon, a clerk in the Long Annuity Office of the Bank of England, produced the transfer book, showing the sum of 51*l*. Long Annuities, standing in the name of John Stewart, which had been transferred from the name of John Stewart to the names of the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, on Oct. 11. 1836, and subsequently re-transferred back into the name of Stewart. Charles Dawes Lewis, a clerk in the Bank of England, proved that no dividends had been paid to Stewart since April 5. 1826. Had prepared a form for the transfer of the stock and dividends into the names of the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt. The stock was re-transferred on Oct. 10. 1840, into the name of Elizabeth Stewart, of Southampton Street, Camberwell. Mr. John Knight, Secretary to the Bank of England, proved that the transfer was executed by himself. Mr. Hyatt called and examined by the Attorney-General: I keep the Greyhound Inn, Great Marlow. In May, 1840, I recollect Mr. Fletcher coming to my house, to ask if I knew John Stewart — the prisoner nearest to me. It was in the beginning of May, but I cannot say the day. He staid six or seven hours. He said his business was to find out the relations of John Stewart, of Great Marlow. I did not know John Stewart, but recommended him to inquire of some old men who were likely to know him. He said he came from the Lord Chancellor, and before he left gave me his address, Mr. G. Jones, of Little Guildford Street, Russell Square. I took him to an old man named Windsor, and to another named Holmes; and also to Mr. M'Lean, and two other people. I took him to Holmes's wife at Port Garden. I did not know who Stewart was. He was dead before I went to Great Marlow. I recollect that they said there were no relations except a brother, who went to sea, and was supposed to have gone to America. Fletcher took memoranda — he was writing down. He also went to the churchyard, examined the grave-stones, and found the stone of Stewart's grave. When he went away he requested me to get all the information I could, and send it to him. I suggested that he should correspond with Windsor, because I thought it would encourage him to exert himself to find out all he could, and he was more likely to find out something than I. In about a fortnight afterwards that gentleman who stands in the corner came down to Great Marlow, and staid at my house about the same time as Fletcher. He asked me if I had not had a gentleman named Jones with me?" I said yes; and he then said, "he and Mr. Jones were all one firm." He gave his name as "Clarence Peckham, Esq., 52. Nelson Square." He said he wanted to find out the relations of Stewart. He told me there was a great deal of property — so had Jones before. Something was mentioned about property in the Sinking Fund, but said that was gone — that that had died with him. But I think that was learnt from the old man's (Windsor's) conversation. I took him round to the old people. They said there was a brother many years ago who went to sea, and was supposed to have gone to America. The last man called upon was M'Lean, and he was to meet Mr. Barber at my house. He afterwards came and had a glass of grog. He gave some information. I asked Barber if he knew a gentleman named Eagleton, surveyor of taxes, and then if he knew a person so named who kept the Roebuck. He replied that he did not. Before he left, he asked me to procure him all the information I could. I promised him I would. On leaving, he asked me, if I came to town, to go and see him. I did go. The door was opened by a woman; I asked if "Clarence Peckham, Esq.," lived there? upon which I was shown in to the gentleman (Barber). Cross-examined by Mr. Graves — The person who gave his name as Jones (Fletcher) spoke to several old people. It is four years ago since I went to call on Clarence Peckham, Esq. I cannot recollect all the conversation, perhaps, which took place; but what I state is correct. Cross-examined by Mr. Wilkins: I do not recollect when I went to the house in Nelson Square that I saw a brass plate on the door. The paper produced is in my hand-writing. Mr. Barber, I think, had some port wine negus and some tea. The item pointed to is for "three sixpennyworths of gin." Mr. Barber had my chaise to go to the railway station, for which I charged. The charge might be about five shillings. The whole of the document is in my handwriting. I mean to adhere to my statement, that it was within a fortnight or three weeks after Fletcher had been there that Mr. Barber came. I will swear that it was not in October that Mr. Barber came and spoke to the old people. I will swear that it was not three weeks, as near as I can recollect: I think it was only a fortnight. [As the trial proceeded, Barber frequently made notes, and wrote suggestions for his counsel; but Fletcher appeared to leave his defence entirely to the discretion of the learned gentleman defending him.]

The trial is likely to occupy several days.

RICH THIEVES.—SHOPLIFTING EXTRAORDINARY.—*Ann Elizabeth Earnshaw*, aged 34, a married woman, and *Emma Wells*, aged 28, two most respectable women in appearance, were indicted for feloniously stealing one silver knife, value 6*s*. 6*d*., the property of Mary Ann Rose. The evidence against the prisoners as detailed by the witnesses was, that on the 17th of February last they came into the shop of the prosecutrix, in Farringdon Street, and asked to look at some silver fruit knives, which they stated would not suit them, and then left the shop; immediately afterwards the prosecutrix missed one of the knives, and sent her boy out to watch the prisoners. He came up with them as they were about entering a pawnbroker's shop, and then gave them into custody. On searching them at the station house a silver knife was found concealed in the boa of Wells. The knife was identified by the prosecutrix as belonging to her, although it was not the one she had missed.

Mr. Clarkson addressed the jury, and contended, that whatever suspicion there might be in the case, there was no proof whatever that Mrs. Rose had not, through her shopwoman, sold the knife, and at any rate there was nothing to connect Earnshaw with the possession of the knife. Witnesses then deposed that the prisoners lived in very genteel apartments at Camden Town, and that Earnshaw was possessed of a considerable independent income. (*It was said 500l. a year.*) They also gave Earnshaw a most exemplary character. The Recorder summed up the case to the jury, who, in a short time, found Wells guilty and acquitted Earnshaw.

They were both arraigned on a second indictment, for stealing three diamond rings, of the value of 3*l*. 7*s*. 6*d*., the property of Thomas Clapham, of the Strand. The evidence in this case, as in the previous one, traced the possession of the property to Wells only, although they were both proved to have entered the prosecutor's shop together at the time the rings were taken. The jury again acquitted Earnshaw, and found Wells "guilty."

The third indictment against the prisoners was for stealing a gold watch, value 30*l*., the property of John Smith, of the Strand. Mr. Smith's shopman deposed that on the 17th of February, the day on which they were taken into custody, both the prisoners came into the shop and asked to look at some watches; they said those shown them were too high priced, and asked to look at some about 6*l*.; they, however, left the shop without purchasing anything. On searching them at the station house only 2*l* in money was found upon Wells, and the watch in question was handed to the police by her, nothing being found in the possession of Earnshaw. Mr. Clarkson again addressed the jury at considerable length for Mrs. Earnshaw, and the jury, after a few minutes' consideration, found both the prisoners "guilty."

A fourth indictment charged them with stealing a gold locket on the same day they were taken into custody, the property of William Lamb, jeweller, Cheapside. On the day in question they went into Mr. Lamb's shop, and looked at some lockets, but did not purchase any, as Earnshaw said some were too large and some too small for the miniature they wanted it for. It was proved that Wells pledged the locket at Mr. Fleming's, in Farringdon Street, for 8*s*. Mr. Clarkson said, after the evidence which had been given in all the cases, coupled with the verdict in the last one, his learned friend and himself were fully agreed that it would be useless to waste the public time any further, as they had done all they could for the unfortunate creatures. The jury immediately found both the prisoners "guilty." The Recorder, in a feeling and impressive manner, told the prisoners that their situation in life, and absence of anything like temptation on the ground of want, far from being a palliation of their crime, was, if anything, an aggravation; he should, therefore, make no distinction in their case to that of other unfortunate individuals, who were driven to crime through destitution; and if there were any circumstances which could warrant a diminution in the sentence which he felt it his duty to pass, it must be made to Her Majesty's Secretary of State. He then sentenced them severally to seven years' transportation.

A lengthened inquiry took place before Mr. Jardine, at Bow Street, upon a summons which had been granted to Ralph Reeve, a pauper in the Strand Union workhouse, charging James Bunyard, the porter of the house, with having violently assaulted him without the least provocation. The charge not being borne out by evidence, the summons was dismissed.

John Turner was charged at Marylebone, by a pretty-looking young woman, named Charlotte Thompson, with forcing himself into her house. The defendant was a discarded lover, and after gaining admittance into the dwelling he was given into custody. On the way to the station-house he bit the policeman in the hand. He was fined 20*s*.

Mary Walsh was charged, at Union Hall, with stabbing a young man, named John Campbell, in the eye, with a pair of scissors. The complainant is likely to lose the sight of one of his eyes from the serious nature of the wound he received. She was fined 5*l*., and in default of payment sent to gaol.

Francis Penny was charged at the same office with excessive brutality to a donkey, which he had borrowed to let out on hire to holiday folks on Easter Monday. The poor animal, which was at the door of the court, exhibited marks of the brutal usage it had experienced at the hands of its cruel master, and a sharp pointed stick was produced, covered with blood, the instrument with which it was inflicted. A penalty of 40*s*. was imposed.

William Hatter and John Thompson, two well-dressed young men, the latter wearing a watch and gold chain, and the former a valuable gold pin, who were recognised as notorious thieves, were charged at Greenwich with breaking into the dwelling-house of Samuel Brightley, of Cross Field Lane, Lower Road, Deptford. They were committed.

A man was brought up at Hammersmith, in charge, as a confirmed lunatic, whose place of settlement is unknown. His delusions were all of a political character, and to every question as to his name he answered, "Henry Lord Brougham." He was ordered to be taken to the asylum at Hanwell.

"DRINK."—Mr. Justice Erskine, at the Salisbury Assizes, when sentencing a gentleman to six months' hard labour, for a crime committed through strong drink, declared that 99 out of every 100 criminal cases were from the same causes. Judge Coleridge, at the Oxford Assizes, said he never knew a case brought before him which was not directly or indirectly connected with intoxicating liquors. Judge Patteson, at the Norwich Assizes, said to the grand jury, "If it were not for this drinking, you and I should have nothing to do."

The active Berlin Police Director Dunker has just discovered at Berlin a nest of swindlers, who were to have established themselves in that city, and amongst other proceedings they had in view, was the issuing and negotiating of forged bills of exchange, on various principal continental cities.

THORWALDSEN.

The first efficient patron of this great artist, whose demise we announced in our last, was an Englishman. In the year 1800, Thomes Hope, who had heard of the skill of the young Danish sculptor at Rome, ordered from him a copy of his colossal statue of "Jason," and enabled Bartel Thorwaldsen to remain and prosecute his studies in the capital of the arts.

Thorvaldsen (it is thus he wrote his own name) was born in 1770, during a journey made by his family from Iceland to Copenhagen. His father, Golskalk Thorwaldsen, was a carver of figure-heads for ships, his mother the daughter of a clergyman. The child showed an early disposition for drawing, and was placed by his parents, whose circumstances were narrow, at the Arts Academy of Copenhagen, where he was received without charge. He began early to exercise his skill, it is said, upon the figure-heads at which his father laboured, and at which the young Thorwaldsen would work when he carried his dinner to the carver at the wharf. At the academy he gained no prize, however, until 1787, and the great silver medal two years later, when the historical painter Abildgaard took a fancy to him, and gave him further instruction in the general principles of art. In 1791 Thorwaldsen gained the small gold medal for his composition of "Heliodorus chased from the Temple," and at the same time the patronage of the minister of state, Count Reventlow. In 1793 his mezzo-relievo of "Peter healing a Lame Man at the Gates of the Temple," obtained for the young man the great gold medal and the three years' travelling studentship. But before he took advantage of the means thus afforded to him for visiting the wonders of art in the south, he devoted a couple of years to labour at home, and completed several pieces of sculpture.

On the 20th of May, 1796, Thorwaldsen left Copenhagen in a Danish ship of war; but the voyage of the young sculptor was so tedious and dangerous that he did not reach Rome till May, 1797, having passed by Malta, Naples, and Palermo. The presence of the great works of art which here surrounded him, if they inspired him with energy and emulation, filled him often at the same time with despair; and stories are told of works which were completed by the young man, and then broken to pieces and thrust aside in a corner of his studio. However others might praise him, he was the last to be contented with himself. His three years' salary was come to an end, and he had made preparations to return to Denmark, with the clay model of the Jason statue, which he had completed for the academy (after having broken up the first figure of the natural size), when Mr. Hope ordered the marble of him, and enabled him, by his munificent remuneration, to remain in Rome. It is to this timely patronage that we probably owe much that has been left us by the greatest of modern masters.

Wealth and honour now flowed in upon him. All the great patrons of art throughout Europe were anxious for works from his hands, and he remained in Rome until the year 1819, occupied with prodigious activity. Having to make a monument for the Swiss who fell at Paris in 1792 (the Wounded Lion), he determined to visit the place where the monument was to be erected and at the same time to take the opportunity of revisiting his native country. While in Copenhagen the Government ordered from him statues of the "Saviour," the "Baptist," and the "Twelve Apostles," for the Frauenkirche, then newly built; and it was with these works that he occupied himself, especially on his return to Rome. He returned to Copenhagen finally in 1837, having completed, in the forty-two years of his labour, about two hundred great works and a great number of busts.

PORTRAIT OF THORWALDSEN.

The following is one of the anecdotes related of this sculptor: — Thorwaldsen, travelling to Stuttgardt, overtook on the road a poor German, heavily laden with a knapsack. On seeing the carriage pass, the man called to the coachman to stop, and entreated to be taken up; but the driver, giving an insolent reply, would have continued his way, when the sculptor himself ordered the coachman to stop, saying he would make room for him inside. He accordingly requested the tired pedestrian to come in and take a seat. They soon entered into familiar conversation, in the course of which the stranger said he was a painter; and hearing that the great Thorwaldsen was shortly expected at Stuttgardt, he started from —— on foot, resolving to see an artist whose works had made such a noise in Europe. "And pray, Sir," said he, "as you have just left Rome, have you seen or do you know Thorwaldsen personally?" "Yes," replied the sculptor, "I have the good fortune to be very intimate with him, and promise, on our arrival at Stuttgardt, to present you to him." At this assurance the German's joy knew no bounds; he grasped him by the hand, and a silent tear bespoke his gratitude. The benevolent old man felt sensibly moved at the unsophisticated zeal of the young artist, and unable to sustain his incognito any longer — "My dear good friend," he exclaimed, "I will not keep you in longer suspense — *I am Thorwaldsen.*"

A series of outlines from Thorwaldsen's works (Stuttgardt, 1839), from which the above biographical sketch is taken, mentions the English possessors of some of his principal pieces. Mr. Hope was the purchaser of the "Jason," the "Psyche," and the "Genius and Art;" the Duke of Bedford of the bas relief of "Briseis;" Lord Lucan of the famous "Day and Night;" Lord Ashburton of the "Hebe;" and Lord F. Egerton of the "Ganymede."

The following, from the pen of an eminent sculptor, to whom Thorwaldsen was known, will be read with interest: —

Before leaving England, Lady R —— took me to Chantry's studio, that he might give me some advice how to study. A footman opened his door, and Chantry's conversation was all about dukes and royalty. He never spoke a word to me, but sneered several times at the idea of any one going to Italy to study. Three weeks after that, one fine morning saw me knocking at a door in a common stair on the Pincian Hill at Rome, covered with names in chalk, a mode adopted by people instead of leaving their cards, on not finding any one at home. I was fortunate; and the artist himself opened the door, in a dressing-gown, old and worn, and his long grey hair flowing on his shoulders, round a square-shaped head, a broad and rather low forehead, under which shone a pair of the mildest grey eyes I had ever seen. Benevolence and simplicity marked his character. He carried a piece of clay in one hand, and a modelling stick in the other. The room I entered, upon his courteously asking us to do so (Wyatt, the sculptor, was with me) had a plain tile floor: the tables were covered with prints and casts, and the walls were hung with early pictures of young artists and parts of his "Triumph of Alexander." He was making a small model in clay of his equestrian statue of "Maximilian of Bavaria." I used the name of Lady R—— as commissioned to do. He immediately invited me to call on him whenever I chose, at *this*, his private studio; and said that any work I wished to copy in the collection of his works, I was at liberty to do: that all that was necessary was to inform the *custode* of the studio, and the work would be brought out for me; and that if I had no materials of my own, everything in that shape was at my service. I lost no time, and commenced a study of his "Mercury." Every day this benevolent, and good, and true artist came into the principal studio about mid-day; he would come up to me, praise my work first, and then point out errors; and, as the most positive language, take the modelling tool himself, and by a few strokes inform me of my error, and in a manner which excited in me the most devotional feeling to this father in art. This conduct was uniform, and during my residence in Rome, for two years, I never experienced any difference. Similar traits in his character are innumerable, and I believe no artist yet asked his advice that he did not feel anxious to give it; he really lived, as I have heard him say an artist ought to do, *for art itself.* Though simple in his manners, he was the companion of princes, apparently estimating them only as they loved art, and approximated the artist. The present King of Bavaria was his pupil and friend. The Giardino di Malta, belonging to his Majesty, opposite Thorwaldsen's studio, was itself a studio. Everybody loved Thorwaldsen, and the enthusiasm of his countrymen, when he returned to Copenhagen, having bequeathed the results of his long life to them, speaks volumes as to the man. Among his principal works were the model of the "Triumph of Alexander;" a bas relief, 140 feet long and 3 feet high, conceived and executed in three months, Thorwaldsen having volunteered to execute it for Napoleon's residence, the Pope's Palace, on the Quirinal, showing the most masterly modelling ever seen. His "Mercury slaying Argus" is unrivalled, and among a collection of the antique appears where it ought to be. His equestrian statue of Poniatowski is a large work, not equally worthy of him; but Poniatowski standing is perfect, only eclipsed by Flaxman's "Sir John Moore." His great group of "St. John Preaching in the Wilderness" is characterised by a species of Raphaelesque expression; and one portion, a youth leaning on the shoulder of an old man, is the most divine thing ever seen; the intellectual expression of calm old age, and the awakening intelligence of the youth, elevate the soul to a degree not to be conceived unless seen. His "Saviour and the Twelve Apostles," a colossal work — Christ being eighteen feet high and the others twelve each — are wonderful draped figures, characteristic to the highest degree of the different men: the draperies seem as if one could raise them, they are so exquisitely cast and executed. His great monument of the Pope Pius, in St. Peter's, contrasts unfavourably with Canova, who was the greatest artist of the two in the *nudo* — witness Palamedes, the Nixus, Theseus, and the Centaur, contrasted with Thorwaldsen's "Mars;" but in female form and simple beauty of expression, Thorwaldsen was immeasurably his superior, witness the contrast of the Two Hebes, Night and Morning (which we give), Hercules and Io, and the multitude of beautiful little exquisite bas-reliefs Thorwaldsen was ever producing. Art must feel his loss as European; and it is to the honour of our country that Mr. Hope gave him his first commission, "Jason with the Golden Fleece."

["MORNING," AFTER THORWALSDEN.

"NIGHT," AFTER THORWALDSEN.

CELEBRATION OF MAUNDY THURSDAY, IN THE CHAPEL ROYAL, WHITEHALL, April 4, 1844.

Thursday se'nnight being the anniversary of the distribution of the royal charities to the aged poor, the usual bounty was distributed in Whitehall Chapel with the customary formalities. Her Majesty having entered her twenty-fifth year, the number of men and women to whom the royal charities were distributed, corresponded with that number. They accordingly attended in Whitehall Chapel, and received the following bounties: — The women, 1*l.* 15*s.* in lieu of clothing. The men, cloth in sufficient quantity for a suit. Both men and women 1*l.* each, and silver pennies corresponding with her Majesty's age. Also a further sum of 1*l.* 10*s.* as an equivalent to provisions formerly issued to them in kind. At three o'clock the procession proceeded from her Majesty's almonry in Whitehall, consisting of the yeomen of the guard, the Rev. Dr. Sleath, who officiated for the sub-almoner, in consequence of his indisposition; Joseph Hanby, Esq., secretary and yeoman, with assistants, and six children from the national schools at Westminster, and the schools belonging to St. George's, Hanover Square, who had been selected for their good conduct, and as a reward they retained the sash of linen cloth, with a donation of a crown and a bouquet. There were present the Rev. Messrs. Clarke and Haden, the Rev. Drs. Vivian and Packman, the Rev. J. Horsley Dakins, &c., and the young gentlemen of the Chapel Royal, accompanied by Messrs. Hawes, Sale, Hobbs, Clarke, &c. The authems sung upon this occasion were —

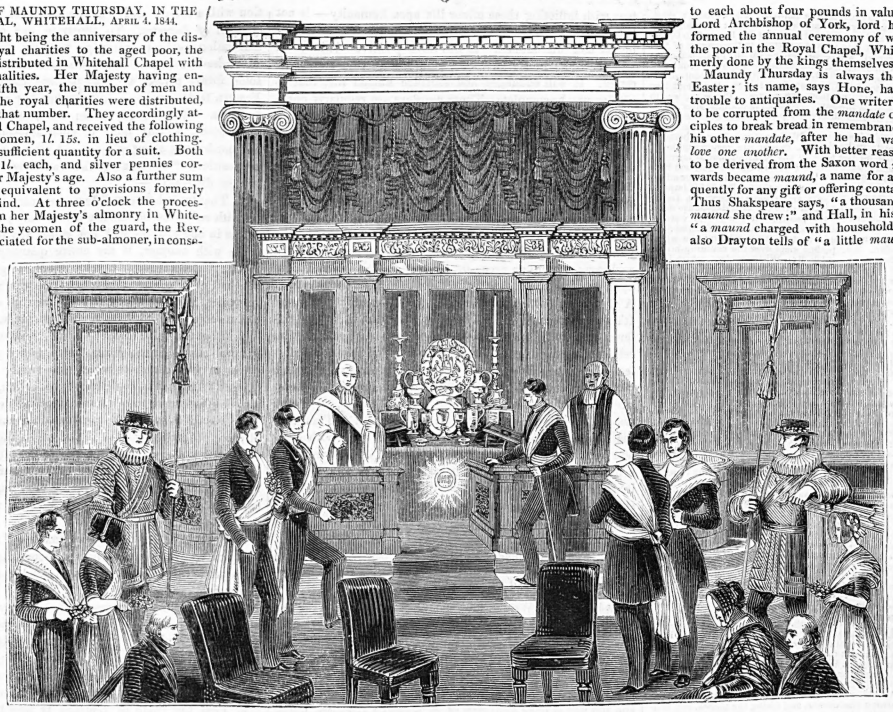
"Blessed is he that considereth,"
"Hide not thou thy face,"
"O Lord, grant the Queen a long life,"
"Who is this that cometh from Edom;"

with appropriate and special prayers adapted to the occasion.

On the previous Monday and Tuesday were distributed, under the immediate orders of his grace the lord high almoner, the customary alms of the season to upwards of 800 poor and aged persons, denominated the "Small Maundy" of five shillings; and also the Royal Gate Alms of thirteen shillings each. The latter, as well as many in the former class, have decayed from prosperity to need the above salutary and beneficent charities. The most aged upon this occasion is 101 years.

The "customary ceremonies" referred to in this report of the Maundy distribution of 1844 are thus described, in the present case thirty shillings being given in lieu of the provisions: — In the morning the sub-almoner and the secretary to the lord high almoner, and others belonging to the lord chamberlain's office, attended by a party of the yeomen of the guard, distribute to as many poor women and poor men as the King is years old, a quantity of salt fish, consisting of salmon, cod, and herrings, pieces of very fine beef, five loaves of bread, and some ale to drink the king's health. At three o'clock they assemble again, the men on one side the chapel, and the women on the other. A procession enters, of those engaged in the ceremony, consisting of a party of yeomen of the guard, one of them carrying a large gold dish on his head, containing bags, with silver pennies in each, for the poor people, which is placed in the royal closet. They are followed by the sub-almoner in his robes, with a sash of fine linen over his shoulder and crossing his waist. He is followed by two boys, two girls, the secretary, and another gentleman, with similar sashes, all carrying large nosegays. The church evening service is then performed, at the conclusion of which the silver pennies are distributed.

Anciently, on Maundy Thursday, the kings and queens of England washed and kissed the feet of as many poor men and women as they were years old, besides bestowing their *maundy* on each. This was in imitation of Christ washing his disciples' feet. Queen Elizabeth performed this at Greenwich, when she was thirty-nine years old, on which occasion the feet of the same number of poor persons were first washed by the yeomen of the laundry with warm water and sweet herbs, afterwards by the sub-almoner, and lastly by the queen herself; the person who washed making each time a cross on the pauper's foot above the toes, and kissing it. This ceremony was performed by the queen, kneeling, being attended by thirty-nine ladies and gentlewomen. Clothes, victuals, and money were then distributed among the poor. James II. is said to have been the last of our monarchs who performed this ceremony in person. It was afterwards performed by the almoner. On the 5th of April, 1731, it being Maundy Thursday, the king being then in his forty-eighth year, there was distributed at the Banquetting House, Whitehall, to forty-eight poor men and forty-eight poor women, boiled beef and shoulders of mutton, and small bowls of ale, which is called dinner; after that, large wooden platters of fish and loaves, viz. undressed, one large old ling, and one large dried cod, twelve red herrings, and twelve white herrings, and four half-quartern loaves. Each person had one platter of this provision; after which was distributed to them shoes, stockings, linen, and woollen cloth, and leathern bags, with one-penny, two-penny, three-penny, and four-penny pieces of silver, and shillings; to each about four pounds in value. His Grace the Lord Archbishop of York, lord high almoner, performed the annual ceremony of washing the feet of the poor in the Royal Chapel, Whitehall, as was formerly done by the kings themselves.



MAUNDY THURSDAY AT WHITEHALL CHAPEL.

Maundy Thursday is always the Thursday before Easter; its name, says Hone, has occasioned some trouble to antiquaries. One writer conceives *maundy* to be corrupted from the *mandate* of Christ to his disciples to break bread in remembrance of him; or from his other *mandate*, after he had washed their feet, to *love one another*. With better reason it is conceived to be derived from the Saxon word *mand*, which afterwards became *maund*, a name for a basket, and subsequently for any gift or offering contained in the basket. Thus Shakspeare says, "a thousand favours from her *maund* she drew;" and Hall, in his satires, speaks of "a *maund* charged with household merchandise:" so also Drayton tells of "a little *maund* being made of osiers small;" and Herrick says,

> Behold, for us, the naked graces stay,
> With *maunds* of roses, for to strew the way.

The same poet speaks of *maundie* as alms:

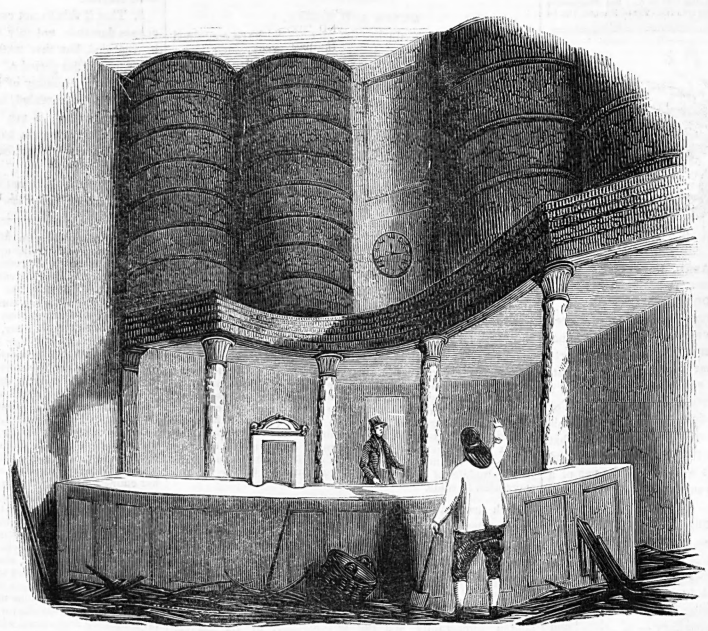
> All's gone, and death hath taken Away from us Our *maundie*, thus The widdowes stand forsaken.

Thus, then, "*Maundy Thursday*, the day preceding Good Friday, on which the king distributes alms to a certain number of poor persons at Whitehall, is so named from the *maunds* in which the gifts were contained."

This day was also called *Shere Thursday*, and by corruption *Chare* Thursday. Shere Thursday signified that it was the day whereon the clergy were wont to shere or shear their heads, or get them shorn or shaven, and to clip their beards against Easter Day. In the miraculous legend of St. Brandon it is related that he sailed with his monks to the island of sheep, "and on *sherethursdaye*, after souper, he wesshe theyr feet and kyssed them lyke as our Lorde dyd to his dyscyples." Maundy Thursday is nowhere observed in London except, as before stated, at the Chapel Royal.

THE LATE FIRE IN OXFORD STREET.—INQUEST ON THE SUFFERERS.

Our late edition of last week contained the earliest particulars of this lamentable accident. At four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, a jury assembled at the Malpas Arms, Charles Street, Grosvenor Square, to investigate the deaths of Mrs. Eliza Williams, aged thirty; Eliza Williams, her daughter, aged four and a half years; William Williams, her son, aged eight months; Sarah Hodgson, Charlotte Fish, and Jacob Pickering, the six unfortunate individuals who were burnt to death. The jury having been sworn, accompanied by the coroner, proceeded to view the bodies, which lay at St. George's workhouse, Mount Street, in shells. Their appearance was most harrowing, scarcely one of them retaining a vestige of any thing pertaining to the human frame. On their return, the following evidence was then entered into: — William Hook, police-constable, said, on the night of Thursday last, about half-past eleven o'clock, I was standing with my back to the counting-house of the Rose and Crown, at the corner of Gilbert Street, Oxford Street. The door was wide open, and on turning round I saw a little blue light on the counter, and then saw the barman, Charles Goodwin, behind it. All the gas lights were at the time burning. No one was near Goodwin at the time, but seeing me standing at the door, he called out, "For God's sake call the engines, for we are all on fire." I immediately sprang my rattle, and took a cab and went to King Street Brigade Station. Mr. Wilson, a friend of Mr. Williams's family, said, if the police had used the same energy to save the lives of those who were in the house as they did in going away to get engines, there would have been no necessity for the present inquiry. Alarms were given in every direction for upwards of twenty minutes; and although the poor creatures were running about from room to room, no assistance was afforded to them, and when the fire-escapes arrived, they could not be got near the windows for the flames. He threw out these remarks as suggestions for the police to act upon on future occasions. William Butler, police-constable 33 C, deposed that he heard the rattle of the last witness spring about twenty-five minutes to twelve o'clock on Thursday night, and on arriving at the corner of Gilbert Street, he saw blue flames burst out of the side door of the Rose and Crown. The flames were then not extensive, but as soon as he saw them he did not stop an instant, but ran off for the King Street engine, and then the County, and he found both of them had started before he got there. He then went and fetched the engine from Chandos Street. On his return, the house was all in flames, and several engines playing on the fire. By the Jury: If I had been on the spot when the fire was discovered, I should have considered it my duty to have remained there, and have



THE LATE FIRE IN OXFORD STREET—A SKETCH OF THE RUINS.

sent any other constable who came for the engines. The Coroner: Why, you don't mean to say you all go for engines? Witness: We mostly do run for the engines first; and the moment I saw the fire I ran off to Chandos Street. William Hewett said he was a barman in the employ of Mr. Williams, 278, Oxford Street, where he resided up to Thursday night last. He was serving behind the front bar at the time the fire broke out, which was at twenty minutes to twelve. Mr. Williams was out at the time. Charles Goodwin, the head barman, had left the bar about two minutes before to pump spirits up from the cellars. The pump was in the counting-house, level with the bar. About three minutes after Goodwin had begun pumping, witness observed liquor coming over the casks which were in the counting-house and through the shutters, but he could not say if it was from their being over-filled by Goodwin, or whether a pipe had burst. The spirit, in its descent, caught the gaslight under it, and he then saw the spirit on the desk in the counting-house burning. Witness ran into the counting-house, and turned off the gas, and then found the spirit running about burning all over the boards in the counting-house. The front bar was full of people at this time. It was his impression that Goodwin had escaped upstairs, and witness procured a ladder and placed it against the parlour window over the counting-house door. Mrs. Williams's sister got out on the ladder, but the flames were so powerful she had to jump from the top of the ladder into the street, and was saved. The flames were so rapid that in three minutes the whole counting-house was on fire. The potboy slept over the counting-house, one floor higher than the room in which Mrs. Williams slept, which is on the second floor. The cook slept in a room which is at the very top of the house. The flames were so rapid that it was almost impossible to get up the stairs to save them. J. W. Thompson: Is the inventor of a fire-escape. Was alarmed by a lodger when the fire broke out. Hurried immediately to the place with the escape with him. The fire was burning at the time. Went to Mr. Truelock's, and told a policeman standing at the bottom of the staircase that he wanted to enter to save any persons that might be in the house; *but he told him that they were all out, and the crowd shouted the same thing.* Witness thought, in consequence, that they had all escaped. Robert Tozer, engineer to the London Fire Office, deposed to finding the first body, that of the potboy, about two o'clock in the morning. He was lying undressed in the second floor front. Found another body above Mrs. Williams's bed-room. Afterwards found in Mrs. Williams's room the bodies of two women and two children. One of the children was about four years of age, and the other a baby. They were all lying together, and were very much burnt. Where witness first arrived, no alarm of persons being in the house was given. Did not know that any lives were lost for two hours afterwards. Charles Goodwin, after being cautioned by the coroner not to say any thing that would criminate himself, said that he was foreman in Mr. Williams's house. Had been so for nearly three years. Mr. Williams told witness in the morning to pump up a quantity of gin into a vat upon a shelf, but told him not to do so until after the house was closed. Began to pump at twenty minutes to twelve. Had only been pumping two or three minutes when he saw the gin overflowing in the counting-house. The reason of the overflow was, that the gin, instead of going into the large vat, went into a small cask, in consequence of the cock not being turned off. A considerable quantity overflowed. The gin, on his taking down the shutter, fell on the gas, and set fire to the gin on the floor. Witness partly extinguished the flames by two pails of water. He then ran down for another pail of water, and when he came up again saw the counting-house all in flames. The whole affair did not occupy more than five minutes. William Wiltshire, chimney-sweeper, thought that had two pails of water been at hand when he came in, he could have extinguished the flames. Goodwin said, "For God's sake save my poor mistress." He offered to rush up stairs if any one would follow him, but no one would. Witness then attempted to rush up himself, but found himself nearly choked by the flames. If he had thought that any one was upstairs when he entered, he could easily have gone up and given the alarm to the family in time to save themselves. Of that he had no doubt. James Wiley, Portman Street, is a friend of the family. Saw them all at tea at seven o'clock. Mr. Williams had had tickets given him for the concert of sacred music at Exeter Hall. They went there together. When at the corner of Davies Street, it was about half-past twelve, on turning the corner, and seeing the flames, Mr. Williams exclaimed, "Good God! my house is on fire." He immediately inquired whether Mrs. Williams and the family were saved, but could get no answer. Mr. Williams and witness hence fully expected that they were saved. His full impression was, that had the policeman and barman made ordinary exertions in time, as they ought to have done, the family might have been saved. On the conclusion of the evidence, the jury immediately returned a verdict of "Accidental Death," with a recommendation to the police, that in all cases of fire *they ought to direct their first and chief efforts to the saving of the lives of the inmates.*

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The Pictorial Times.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1844.

THE CARTOONS.

We may repeat that with our next paper will be presented the First of our Series of Cartoons; and, as an additional evidence of our desire to deserve the support hitherto awarded us, it is intended that our paper of the 20th inst. shall contain also the first of a series of engravings of a class and general character hitherto unattempted in our, or any other Journal. Literary notices will accompany this novel series of illustration. It may be mentioned, also, that with The Blind Fiddler will appear a Biographical and Artistic Sketch of Wilkie and his works, from the pen of a writer well fitted to cope with the subject.

DOMESTIC MURDER.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, says the proverb, and there can be little doubt of its being a great household virtue; but may not even cleanliness be bought at too high a price? — may not even too much be paid for this whistle? Washington Irving tells an amusing story of the misery attendant upon outrageous housewifery — of slop, and damp, and whitewash, and scolding — of comfort banished by brush, and pail, and duster. But cleanliness is not content with inflicting these minor ills upon humanity — is not satisfied with the parentage of coughs and colds, of grumblings and discontents. It will have positive victims. It will wash its hands in blood, rather than they should be dingy. It will endanger and sacrifice human life, that its glories may be complete. These murders are regularly chronicled; yet Justice, being blindfold, cannot read the story as told month after month in the newspapers: and as the victims are always poor and helpless, and moreover women, nobody takes trouble about the matter. Who cares for maids-of-all-work? They are plenty as blackberries. A five shilling advertisement will bring you a few scores at any time; what need, therefore, to notice the occasional killing of one or two? It is shocking, certainly, to see a young woman topple down two or three stories upon the curbstone, or into an area, or, it may be, fall impaled alive upon the iron railings. Very shocking; but — *who cares?* A shutter, the hospital, a parish grave — and all is over. It's nobody's business, and nobody attends to it. The sufferer is killed: she, therefore, can seek no justice. The relatives of maids-of-all-work are poor, and therefore helpless; — or if she happens to have any who are not poor, of course *they* cannot own relationship with so sorry a slave; — whilst her mistress is *interested in holding her tongue, as she is morally guilty of her murder!* Yes, MURDER! Therefore the slaughter goes on. Windows will get dirty with London smoke — mistresses have no fear of coroners or criminal courts, and the penny-a-liner makes a small profit in telling over and over again the same sad and shameful story. Here is the last "accident," by courtesy — *murder* in fact:

WINDOW CLEANING. — On Saturday afternoon, between five and six o'clock, another of those shocking occurrences arising from the highly dangerous practice of permitting young women to clean the outside of windows, took place at the house No. 29, Lower Eaton Street, Pimlico. It appears that a young girl named Elizabeth Wright, fourteen years of age, a servant of the above house, was seated upon the outside of the first-floor window, engaged in cleaning it, when her attention being called to something which was going on in the street, she suddenly let go her hold, and was instantly precipitated backwards into the area beneath, pitching upon her head. On being raised she was found to be in a state of insensibility, and was profusely bleeding from the mouth, nose, and ears. A coach was called, and she was at once conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where she was attended by Mr. Keate, serjeant-surgeon to her Majesty; that gentleman, however, gave only faint hopes of her ultimate recovery.

The reporter does not give the name of the mistress who ordered the girl out of window; and he dwells with peculiar gusto — as though it lightened the offence — upon the fact of the victim being attended by the "Serjeant-Surgeon to the Queen." Yet although the skill of St. George's Hospital may fail to bring back to life and health this latest victim of domestic cruelty, we are sure that one prescription would prevent the accident in future. It is, that when a girl is thus sacrificed to the household gods of cleanliness and economy, that the name of her master and mistress should figure, not merely in the account of the "*accident*," but at the Old Bailey also. A few verdicts of *manslaughter*, a few months at the Model Prison, and a few doses of the tread-wheel, would quickly cure this shameful and cruel system of domestic murder.

MONEY AND MISERY.

The daily papers, during the past week, have contained matters strangely contradictory. In leading articles the country has been congratulated upon the "glorious" condition of the money market, certain funds being higher, just now, than they have been for many years past — 100*l.* stock producing 100 sovereins. This fact has been pointed to as sufficient demonstration of our happy lot — as enough, in itself, to set us all alive with joy for present national prosperity. Yet the same papers have contained accounts of inquests upon men dead of starvation — of whole families subsisting for a week upon less than it costs to feed a horse for a day — of hundreds of men and women stricken down by sickness, mainly induced by want of employment. Amongst other paragraphs, the London papers have quoted one from the "Cambridge Independent," which thus refers to

THE SICKNESS AMONG THE POORER CLASSES. — It is with regret we observe that there has been an alarming increase in the number of sick poor in this town during the last twelve months, in the largest out-district of the union — namely that of Barnwell; the number of sick poor from Christmas to Lady-day in 1843 was 225, while in the corresponding quarter of the present year it had reached 375; this, perhaps, would not be so alarming if we were not aware that in many instances the sickness has arisen from a want of the actual necessaries of life, these being deficient from the want of employment, now so general, arising from depression of trade among the agriculturists. But notwithstanding this increase of disease, there are at this moment, we are informed, between 300 and 400 houses now vacant in the district alluded to, many tradesmen in the middle of the town, too, complaining bitterly of the stagnation in trade.

Such accounts of misery standing side by side with congratulations upon national prosperity are enough to induce suspicion of our real plight in the minds of the dullest and least reflecting. There must be something rotten in such a state of things, and that rottenness has been chiefly caused by absurdly mischievous money laws. The country has within it all the elements of general abundance, yet is forbidden opportunity for the development of its natural powers. The enactments which have tended thus to cripple us have been before referred to in our columns, in connection with a society which avows its object to be *the Emancipation of Industry.* To illustrate one of the evils this association seeks to remedy, we told the story of Poor Much-he-had and of his more fortunate brother; and, at some future period, we may perhaps find space for another Eastern fable, exposing still further our mistakes and misfortunes. But, in the mean time, we would, in sober seriousness, at this hour of congratulation about money and condolence about misery, call attention to the following propositions "concerning the cause and remedy of the present distress:" —

1. That trade between different countries is always carried on with reference to metallic prices only; and that a rise of prices in one country will not cause any obstruction to its trade with another, if the entire quantity of the precious metals represented by the price remain in general unaltered. We had proof of this during the late war, when high prices in paper, being attended with a low rate of prices in gold, had no injurious effect on our foreign trade.

2. That the same quantity of the precious metals will in general represent the natural or untaxed price of commodities in two countries which are nearly equally circumstanced in regard to facilities of production, and have a free and easy interchange of commodities with each other.

3. That if heavy taxes are levied on commodities in one of these countries and not in the other, those taxes, though they materially enhance the cost of production, cannot be expected to be paid in addition to the natural price by purchasers in the other country; but they ought to be paid in addition by all purchasers in the country where such taxes are levied.

4. That in a country where taxes on commodities are comparatively heavy, two prices become necessary: a taxation price, to take effect at home; and a natural price, to be the rule of foreign trade.

5. That a taxation price at home may be obtained by means of paper money, which, while it permits a rise in home prices equivalent to the addition required by taxation, will exchange against gold and silver at such a difference of value, as will allow the natural price of commodities in our trade with other countries to remain unaffected.

6. That the trade of England is now paralysed by our having only one kind of currency to represent both kinds of prices: whence it happens, that while, on the one hand, our producers cannot obtain the necessary taxation prices for their commodities at home; so, on the other, they cannot afford to sell their commodities for so little as the natural price abroad. Having only one kind of currency wherewith to represent both kinds of prices, they cannot sell their goods for so much at home, or so little abroad, as they ought to do; and hence proceeds the distress.

7. That the obvious remedy would be the establishment of a perfectly safe paper currency of adequate amount (which may be easily devised); that is to say, an improvement of that system of paper money under which this heavy taxation of commodities was originally imposed; without which it could never have been carried into effect; and by the rescinding of which, without a corresponding reduction of taxation, all the suffering of the productive classes has been created.

8. That if this be not consented to, justice to the suffering classes demands, not only that the present corn laws should be repealed, but that 30,000,000*l.* of taxes laid on commodities, since that period of the late war when we were first driven to the necessity of having recourse to paper money, should also be repealed, and the deficiency in the revenue be made good by a tax on property. But how this will enable the Government to pay the interest and principal of the national debt, it will be for those who propose it to consider.

9, And lastly. Is it not absurd to have a corn law to raise prices, and a currency law to prevent them from rising?

THE PIRATE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN. — There have, on several occasions lately, appeared some brief particulars respecting the daring depredations of a Greek piratical vessel up the Mediterranean. Already have several foreign vessels been ransacked, and an English bark sunk by her, and that within the space of a very short time. From the descriptions given of this vessel by commanders of vessels who have either been plundered or chased by her, it is rather singular that none of her Majesty's men-of-war have yet come athwart her. But her escape hitherto shows the ingenuity and deep deception she must be compelled to resort to to elude the men-of-war; still it is somewhat surprising that she has not been taken. By a letter received at Lloyd's on Saturday from Malta, dated the 28th of March last, it appears that the Clipper, Captain Hammond, arrived there from Liverpool, had been chased by a suspicious looking bark on the 2d of that month off Cape Passarot; and from certain circumstances attending the chase, the one in question, there is little doubt, is that seen. In this instance Captain Hammond states, that when first seen she had her courses clewed up, with her topsails on the cap, but upon his hauling to the wind, she immediately let fall her courses, hoisted her topsail, and set topgallant sails, and gave chase after him. He was compelled to tack three times, and only escaped upon several vessels heaving in sight. When first seen she was about a mile distant, by which Captain Hammond was enabled to note her appearance more particularly. She had a small heart painted white on her stern, showed no boats, and from the rapidity of her movements must have been well manned. The chief of her depredations must have been between Cadiz and Gibraltar. It is satisfactory to know that her Majesty's Government are acquainted with her depredations.

Mr. Richard Foster states his intention of standing for the borough of Cambridge, if Mr. Fitzroy Kelly becomes attorney-general.

THEATRES.

Her Majesty's Theatre. — The opera before Easter can scarcely be called the opera. The principal *cantatore* and *cantatrice* never leave *la belle capital* until the paschal season has commenced; and the absence of these stars renders the attraction at her Majesty's Theatre very dull indeed. On Wednesday the opera performed was *I Puritani*, with Grisi as *Elvira*, Mario as *Arturo*, Lablache as *Georgio*, and Fornasari as *Riciardo*. It was the first appearance of these eminent *artistes* for the season, and they were most enthusiastically received. Fornasari was the first to present himself on the boards. His cavatina "Sol Calma," was sung with the usual delicacy of taste and brilliancy of tone which have deservedly raised him to the high station he enjoys in the public estimation. The continuous ease with which he sustained the notes, and the grace with which they are softened, render it impossible to assign any limits to the improvement of so young and naturally gifted a man. His floriture in "Suoni il Tromba" contrasted admirably with the *basso profundo* of Lablache. Grisi, who in personal appearance is rather stouter, has returned to us in magnificent voice; and never perhaps, if we may be allowed to venture an opinion, did she sing better than on Wednesday last. There was none of that straining at effect which disfigured some of her attempts during last season. Her acting was delicate, her tone brilliant and mellow, and her execution satisfactory to the most critical taste. She was indeed the *diva divina* at the opera — the very ideal of perfection. As a matter of course she was encored in the polacca, in repeating which she varied the ornaments most delightfully. The gracefulness with which she threw off the airy fantastic notes in "Vien diletto," was admired by everybody. Lablache looks as robust and sturdy as ever. With him and Grisi alone the prosperity of the Italian opera could be sustained. This wonderful artist still stands before the public undepreciated in his powers. His "Suoni il Tromba," which has become throughout Europe the exciting accompaniment to martial action, was performed as no other could perform it, his voice pealing forth like some cathedral organ touched by the hand of a *maestro*. Fornasari looked ill, and appeared labouring under a cold. He was to a certain extent not so successful as last year. Perhaps the little excitement which his appearance seemed to occasion was the cause of his faltering in his taste and expression. In the duet with Lablache he endeavoured to restore something of his wonted energy and power, and, in accordance with the prescriptive law, was encored. Mario was most loudly cheered on his entrance. His voice, hoarse and rough at first, gradually smoothed down into its natural beauty and mellowness. "Ella è tremante" was sung in a chaste and touching manner; even Rubini, in his most daring attempts, could not have surpassed it. Altogether, the performance on Wednesday was equal, if not superior, to any opera during last season. The opera was *Esmeralda*, in which character Grisi earned her usual honours.

The Lyceum. — Why the name Lyceum is more appropriate than English Opera House, we must leave to the learned in such matters to determine; but this is the word by which the present proprietors have chosen to denominate the theatre in Wellington Street; and the public, *malgre* the awkwardness of the change, must e'en let them do as they will with their own. The house opened for a season of forty nights on Monday evening, under the management of Mrs. Keeley, who, in all the glories of black velvet and white gloves, came forth in a spirited prologue to vindicate the right to manage a house even when her husband was in the company. The point of this address turned upon the rather stale comparison of a theatre with the House of Commons; the administration of a stage and the administration of national affairs. The speech, for such it was, and very cleverly and pointedly delivered, was received with loud cheers, and the lady has evidently the good wishes of her audience. *Hasty Conclusions*, the first piece, is a mawkish affair, originating in a French drama of stupid sentiment, and founded on a mistake in a letter, which any man in his senses could have remedied by simply looking at the address. A father, jealous of his dead wife, ill-treats his daughter, presuming her not to be his own, but finally discovers that her name being hastily written on the letter had been addressed to her, her lover's name being also the same as his father's, the presumed guilty friend. To us such a plot brings a strong feeling of disgust. We cannot, like the French, refine down in fine sentimental language the honest plain feelings of our nature, nor find a pleasure in dissecting fibre by fibre the nerves which touch so closely on the heart. Frank Mathews played heartily and warmly as a hot-headed honest old lawyer; but we think F. Vining was rather *stale* as the youthful, dashing, young officer, his son; Miss Fairbrother, who played the daughter, is of the namby-pamby order of young ladies, though in the burlesque she subsequently showed some spirit. Commend us however to the *Post of Honour* for a hearty laugh. Here Keeley is a grenadier! one of four *brave* fellows to whom a certain post of honour and of course of extreme danger is to be given by lot, to prevent dispute among the heroes. "May fortune favour the brave," says the governor's daughter in a grandiloquent speech. "I hope she will," says Keeley, *sotto voce*, "and then I shan't get the post of honour." Need we say more — Keeley of course gets it, and his ludicrous terror, and his positive personation of fear, were the very sublime of comicality. In this character he was admirably supported by Miss Woolger, who, were a slight tendency to vulgarity of the Adelphi school abated, is one of the smartest and most spirited actresses of the day, just such a one in fact as Nell Gwynne may have been when, with the cheery laugh and coach wheel hat, she captivated the merry monarch. The performances were completed to success by a new burlesque by Mr. Gilbert à Beckett and Mr. Mark Lemon, two of the luminaries which the constellation known as "Punch," the raciness of its dialogue, the humour of its hits at passing follies, its admirable caricature, and yet complete *vraisemblance* of the original story, this burlesque may be considered one of the best that has been brought out for some time. The scenery and costumes were magnificent; and we would advise those who have any money left from "*the* fair," to add another to their holiday treats, by seeing Keeley figuring in bloodthirsty attitudes as *Hassarac*, Mrs. Keeley as *Morgiana*, all piquancy and merriment, and Miss Fairbrother as a *Book of the Boudoir Bandit* dancing the Polka with Miss Jones in the cave of the "forty thieves."

Strand. — Throughout the holiday week this theatre has had its full share of patronage. The prices of admission have been judiciously lowered, and we are of opinion the house will benefit considerably by this change. The entertainments consist of *The King and the Comedian*, an adaption by Selby from the French; the burlesque of *Richarde ye Thirde*, which still retains the popularity that hailed its production; and a mythological burletta, entitled *Mars and Venus*, who are netted upon the stage, during a violent flirtation at the instigation of *Vulcan*. The valuable support which Miss Lyon gave to this piece, completely insured its success. A tiny prodigy, Miss Heron by name, and who is only eight years of age, secured immense applause, and deservedly, by her personation of *Teddy O'Rourke* (Power's character) in the *Irish Tutor*.

ECHOES OF THE GREEN ROOM.

Mr. W. Sterndale Bennett, the eminent pianist, was married on Tuesday last to Miss Mary Wood, a young lady of high accomplishments, residing at Southampton.

Liszt, after giving several concerts in Berlin, Dresden, and Hanover, is expected to arrive at Paris.

Ernst, the violinist, has created quite a furor at Manchester, by his recent performances there. He will play, we believe, at the forthcoming Philharmonic Concert.

Thalberg was expected to arrive yesterday at Paris; he passed through Rome without giving a concert there. The great pianist will visit London in the course of the season, and then proceed to Vienna.

The name of the new ballet in rehearsal at Drury Lane is definitively arranged to be *Henrietta; or, The Statute Fair*. The new *danseuse*, Mdlle. Grahn, has arrived from Milan, where she was engaged for forty nights.

Madame Ronconi's concert, decidedly the most attractive of the season, took place at Paris on Monday at Herz's. The programme contained an excellent selection from the popular operas of the day, and, moreover, one of Haydn's fine choruses.

The fashionable taste for private theatricals in England, which have this winter been very generally adopted at the mansions of the nobility, at Windsor, and elsewhere, by officers of the guards, has, it would seem, reached Paris, for we learn that a party of ladies and gentlemen are beating up for recruits for some private representations, the proceeds being intended for charitable purposes.

Shakspeare's *Othello* has just been performed at Berlin, and produced a grand effect in that city. Miss Birch has given a concert there on the 29th ult., and another is announced by her. The first was not so fully attended as might have been expected, from the high estimation she is held in at Berlin.

The 106th anniversary festival of the Royal Society of musicians will be celebrated on the 19th inst. with unusual *éclât*. The Duke of Cambridge, who is a great patron of the "science of sweet sounds," will preside.

The following eminent artists have been invited to the next meeting of the Melodists' Club: — Mr. Parish Alvars (harp), Mr. Ernst (violin), and Herr Buddeus (pianoforte). This club, whilst it makes a point of inviting all foreigners of eminence who pay England a visit, never neglects native talent.

Madame Guy Stephan has obtained a new engagement at the Circo Theatre. It is said to be for ten months, and she is to have 6000 piastres and two benefits. — *Madrid Print of the 3d April.*

A happy choice for Thursday night next, at Her Majesty's Theatre, is the *Semiramide* of Rossini, that magnificent work, which perhaps more than any other of his compositions, displays to the highest advantage his amazing resources, and the peculiar power he exerts over his audience. Cast as it is, it offers itself to us in full weight. Grisi as the haughty Assyrian Queen; Fornasari as the dark *Assur*; Corelli, as *Idreno*, — these are names which assure us of the masterly execution of the music, and the embodiment of the characters. The great point of the opera however is, the union of the talents, and the combination of the powers of Grisi and Favanti, the latter of whom takes the sweet character of *Arsace*.

We are promised a new divertissement, not that the truly beautiful ballet *Esmeralda* ceases still to be highly popular, but to anticipate the desires of the public, and really to afford every possible variety in the resources of the management, Carlotta Grisi's beautiful dancing (for a brief time only) will again enliven and illustrate its story.

CAUSERIE.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to appoint the Earl of Lonsdale lord-lieutenant of the counties of Cumberland and Westmoreland respectively.

His Highness the Duke of Nassau received on Monday last by express the intelligence that his brother, Prince Adolphus, would not be able to be at Wiesbaden to be present at the fetes, because, in a fit of just anger, he had shot a nobleman in Hungary, who, during a hunting-party on the Prince's preserves, wantonly shot two of the Prince's servants. The Duke was deeply affected by this intelligence.

The new bill to exempt from toll lime conveyed on any turnpike road in the principality of Wales has been printed. It is prepared and brought in by Colonel Wood, Colonel Powel, and Colonel Pennant, and contains three clauses. The first section enacts that the said toll on lime shall cease within the principality of Wales from and after the 1st of January, 1845. The second clause empowers trustees of roads to make abatements of rents payable by lessees of tolls, &c.

It has been decided by the authorities, upon a return called for of all married officers in Great Britain and Ireland living out of the barracks, that each married officer so living out of the barracks in Great Britain shall receive 2s. 6d. a week for coals and candles, and in Ireland 2s. 9d.

The subscription set on foot for the widow and children of Mr. Solomon, chief constable of Brighton, murdered by Lawrence, has already amounted to 1200*l.*, including 500*l.* from the town commissioners.

The coral fisheries on the coast of France during the last year gave a produce of, says the "Moniteur Parisien," 100,000 francs.

It is intended to open the railway from Darlington to Newcastle on Tuesday, the 18th of June, after which there will be an uninterrupted railway intercourse between Newcastle-upon-Tyne and London.

The Lower House of the Legislature of Ohio has passed a Bill abolishing public executions.

Our advices from Lisbon are to the 3d of April. The batteries were formed before Almeida, and the fire had commenced, or was on the point of opening. There was not a single gun on the walls, and the idea of resistance was merely absurd.

Riots at Lyons. — The Lyons journals contain an account of some disturbances among the coal-miners of Rive-de-Gier. The proprietors of several of the mines having reduced the wages from 4*f.* to 3*f.* 75*c.* per day, the miners, to the number of 20,000, abandoned their work on the 1st inst., but without proceeding to any acts of violence.

The "Augsburg Gazette" states that letters from Constantinople, and from the frontiers of Servia, speak of revolting excesses committed by the Albanian troops in Thessaly, Macedonia, and Bulgaria, against the Christians. It is said that these atrocities are caused by the fanatical hatred of those soldiers against the Christians.

A letter from Carlsruhe states, that the fortifications of Rastadt are proceeding actively. In three years the town will be transformed into a fortified place, and 3,300 troops are to be kept there in time of peace.

The railroad between Brunswick and Hanover is to be opened on the 1st of June next.

There stood in Frrup, near Whitby, the king of oaks, the pride of that and the surrounding dales, measuring in circumference 14 yards at the bottom of the trunk! The age of this monstrous tree is of course unknown, but it is supposed to have responded to the vegetation of spring for about one thousand years! Forty years ago it gave bloom to its last foliage.

On monday a meeting was held at Wolverhampton, for the purpose of supporting the Anti-Corn-Law League.

On Tuesday morning the new street leading from the north-east angle of Leicester Square to St. Martin's Lane, was thrown open to the public as a thoroughfare, but for foot passengers only for the present.

The Royal Hotel at Bath, which is the third official hotel connected with the Great Western line, was opened this week. It is a noble structure, of the Ionic order, built entirely of freestone, by Mr. Chadwick, who erected the hotels attached to the Slough and Reading stations, and who is at present constructing the new foot suspension bridge across the Thames. The internal arrangements of the Royal Hotel at the Bath station, show that regard for the comfort of travellers in which railroads may be said to have effected a beneficial reform over the old coach system of things.

On Tuesday evening, between nine and ten o'clock, a boat, in which were four young men and two females, was upset a short distance from the Thames Tunnel, and two of the men, named Roberts, aged 22, and James Green, aged 28, were drowned. The others were saved. The party were returning from Greenwich Fair.

Post Office Changes. — For some time past arrangements have been in the course of preparation for the purpose of increasing the number of deliveries in the London District Department of the General Post, which, by command of the Noble Earl at the head of the establishment, has been so called, so that the "Two-penny Post-office" is now no longer officially known. The following are the benefits which the public will realise from the operation of the new arrangements. — Ten deliveries of London local letters *per diem*, at the following hours: 8 and 10 a. m.; 12 at noon; 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 p. m. All letters will be dispatched from the General Post Office as soon as possible after they arrive through the channel thus provided. To effect this, upwards of 100 letter-carriers have already received appointments; also two inspectors of letter-carriers, and several sub-sorters and stampers sufficient to meet the anticipated extra duty. Additional letter-carriers are being brought in daily. The total will be about 150. So great a change as the above has not taken place in this department of the public service for many years. At the corner of Old Street Road a sorting-office has been fitted up, and another one is being prepared as rapidly as possible in Sidmouth Street, Gray's Inn Road; the former for the purpose of expediting the preparation of letters for delivery in Shoreditch, Dalston, and Kingsland; the latter for the districts in the vicinity of Regent, Brunswick, and Tavistock Squares.

In anticipation of a vacancy, by the elevation of Sir Frederick Pollock to the bench, the Huntingdon electors are on the alert for some able and independent individual to succeed him. Mr. H. B. Hoper, formerly M. P. for the county, and Mr. James Rust, are mentioned as being likely to stand.

The Royal Nursery. — While her Majesty and Prince Albert are inhaling the genial and invigorating sea breeze, and rusticating at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, the royal progeny will be domiciled at the picturesque seat at Englehurst, which has been selected as the marine residence of the royal infants. The stately tower of Englehurst is not far from Calshot Castle, in the Southampton river, commanding beautiful sea views in all directions, and is surrounded with rich plantations. It was formerly the seat of the Earl of Cavan, and originally built by the late Temple Luttrell. The lofty tower of Englehurst is well known to seamen as "Luttrell's Folly."

April Fools. — About the middle of March summonses were served upon forty of the inhabitants of Putney, to attend the Kingston assizes on Monday, the 25th of March, in order to serve as petty jurors; but at the foot of each summons there was a notification to the effect that they would not be wanted until Monday, the 1st of April. The documents had all the appearance of being genuine, and the persons summoned having made their business arrangements, packed off to Kingston, where, on their arrival, they discovered to their surprise and annoyance that the assizes were over, and judges, bar, and jury all cleared off, and there stood the forty Putneyites as a laughing-stock to the town of Kingston, and the largest stock of April fools on record.

Singular Escape of a Child. — While the up midday train was passing along the North Midland Railway, near the Rotherham station, on Saturday last, a little boy suddenly darted from his father's arms over the side of one of the second-class carriages. The train was going at full speed at the time, and it was with difficulty the father could be restrained from leaping out of the carriage, so great was his anxiety to know the fate of his child. The circumstance having been communicated to the guard, he ordered the train to be put back for nearly two miles for that purpose, when, strange to say, the poor little fellow was perceived on the embankment, unhurt. On seeing his parent, he laughed and exclaimed, "Father, father, I am not hurt!" It turned out that he had fallen on the verge of the line, and fortunately rolled down the embankment, which thus broke the shock that he must have, perhaps, fatally experienced had he come in sudden contact with the level ground.

[From our latest Edition of last week.]

DREADFUL FIRE IN OXFORD STREET—SIX LIVES LOST.

On Thursday night, shortly before twelve o'clock, a fire, attended with great destruction of property and loss of life, broke out in the extensive range of premises, belonging to Mr. Williams, 287, Oxford Street, the corner of Gilbert Street, and known as the Crown and Cushion, wine vaults. The building was four stories high, and had a considerable depth and frontage. The fire began in the counting-house, adjoining the bar, in which was deposited a large quantity of spirits. At that time three children were sleeping in the upper part of the building. There were also two female and three male servants in the place, as well as Mrs. Williams and her sister. Such was the fury of the flames that in a very few minutes they had extended to the bar amongst the spirits, which once on fire spread with the most surprising rapidity up the staircase, to the upper rooms. The excitement which followed was painful to witness. At the second floor front a young female, named Fritchley, made her appearance, and before sufficient time had elapsed to procure a ladder, she was compelled to throw herself to the ground to escape suffocation; fortunately, the only injury she received was a few burns about the knees. By this time the St. Marylebone parochial engine arrived and was drawn in front of the blazing premises, and an abundant supply of water was thrown in. Notwithstanding the firemen got this engine into operation, than one of the vats of spirits burst, and the liquor becoming ignited, the flames rushed through the windows with terrific violence, burning Mr. Bridge, the engineer, about the face very badly. Several other engines quickly arrived; but by the time they were got into full working play the flames had reached nearly every room in the building, causing great apprehension for the safety of the contiguous buildings; in fact, it was feared that the whole of Grosvenor Market would have been destroyed. The fire continued to blaze most fiercely until a quarter past one o'clock, when every part of the building and its valuable contents were destroyed. Mr. Williams is insured, to a certain extent, in the Licensed Victuallers' Fire Office. A great number of buildings are damaged. The origin of the fire could not be ascertained.

The firemen, in searching the ruins, first discovered the lifeless body of a youth, apparently about twelve or fourteen years of age. The unfortunate individual who has thus prematurely been hurried into eternity is supposed to be the potboy. It is now distinctly ascertained that six persons have perished in the flames.

At the time of the disastrous calamity, Mr. Williams was away from home, it was said at Exeter Hall, where an oratorio was being performed. He parted with a friend he was with some time after, when on his way home he heard of the destruction of his valuable property, with the loss of his wife and family. It is almost unnecessary to state that he is now in the most distracted state of mind at the house of a friend in the neighbourhood. The following are the names of the sufferers, as given to our reporter by Mr. Cooke: — Mrs. Eliza Williams (between four and five years of age), William Williams, an infant in arms; Sarah Woolgsen and Charlotte Fish, female servants; and the barman, known by the Christian name of Jacob. The walls of the house still remain standing.

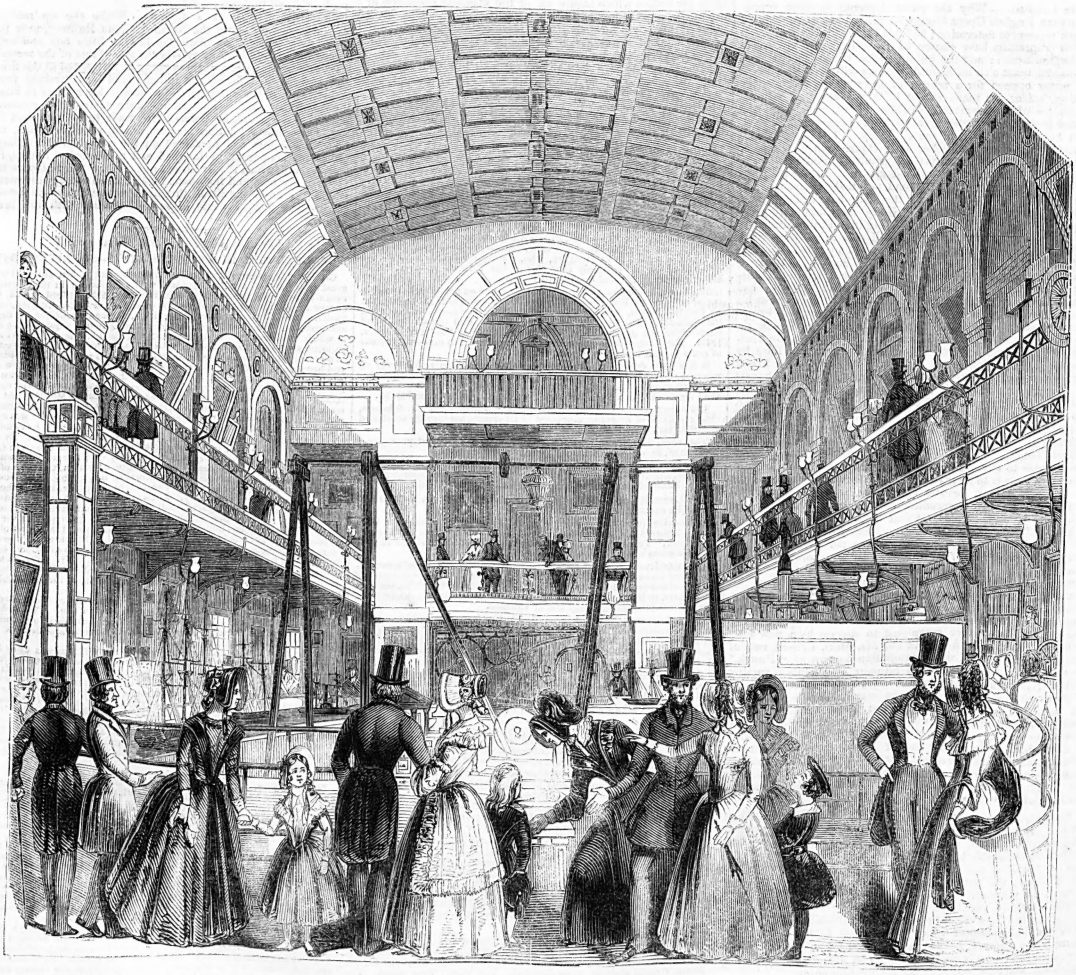
Good Friday. — Easter was a goddess among our Saxon forefathers, and has been commemorated with peculiar festivity from the earliest Christian periods. In Russia the churches are thronged on Holy Thursday by congregations, every individual of which holds a burning taper in his hand. They are burnt throughout Thursday evening, extinguished on Good Friday, and kindled again at midnight on Easter Eve. On Good Friday there is no further ceremonial than the erection of a kind of tabernacle in the churches, which, in general, is no more than a mere box laid upon tressels, and covered with a cloth; on the upper side of the cloth the body of the Redeemer is represented in painting, embroidery, or half relief. This tabernacle stands there till Easter Eve, with only so many lights as are necessary to show the objects. The doors of the churches stand constantly open, and the people go in and out to kiss the simulated wounds.

Hot Cross Buns to Paupers. — Yesterday (Good Friday) the inmates of the Greenwich union-house had distributed among them at breakfast 2000 "hot cross buns," in conformity with the provisions of the last will and testament of two merchants of Deptford. Arrangements for the distribution, which was made in the presence of the visiting committee, were made by the board of guardians on Thursday evening.

THE INDIAN MARRIAGE AT ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH.

This sacred edifice was on Tuesday the scene of one of the strangest events that has probably ever been witnessed within its walls, namely, the marriage of Alexander Cadotte, otherwise Not-enn-a-akm, or "the Strong Wind," interpreter of the Ojibbeway Indians, now in the metropolis, to Miss Sarah Haynes, aged eighteen, daughter of Mr. Haynes, a respectable carver and gilder, residing in Great George Street, Hampstead Road. In order to prevent public curiosity as much as possible from making the sacred ceremony a mere sight, Mr. Rankin, with very good taste, had arranged that the marriage should take place at the early hour of nine o'clock. His precautions, however, were ineffectual; for long before that hour not only were the windows and balconies of every house in George Street (where the Indians reside) filled, but the street itself crowded by hundreds of people anxious to catch a glimpse of this singular bridal party. The Indians themselves occupied a spring carriage drawn by four horses. The remainder of the party, including the bride and bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Haynes (the parents), and a sister of the bride, together with Mr. Rankin, occupied four private carriages. On arriving at St. Martin's Church, the whole of the steps and large area under its noble portico was so densely crowded, that it was with the greatest difficulty a strong body of police could obtain an opening for the wedding procession. Indeed, there could not have been fewer than from 2000 to 3000 persons assembled. As early as seven o'clock in the morning, indeed, so great was the anxiety of the public to view this unprecedented union, that a large concourse of persons, the greatest portion of whom seemed to be of a superior rank in society, had assembled to obtain admission to the church, and long before the hour appointed for the ceremony the sacred building was crowded. The officiating clergyman, the Rev. Septimus Ramsey, took his seat by the altar precisely at nine o'clock, and at half-past nine the tinkling of the Indians' bells and the buzz of the crowd without announced the arrival of the party at the church porch. At this moment curiosity was so intense that the usual decorum observed in a place of worship was simultaneously though unintentionally forgotten, the whole of the spectators rising on the seats. The first to enter the aisle was "the Boy Chief, aged seventy-five, Ah-que-we-ziants," attired in his full Indian dress, wearing a large wedding favour with streamers from the left side of his head and breast. He was followed by "the Driving Cloud," war chief, aged fifty-one, Pat-an-ah-quot-a-wee-be, accompanied by a youthful associate, the chief attired in his full war costume and wedding favours, "the Flying Gull," We-nish-ka-wee-be, "the Moonlight Night," Gish-wee-gosh-e-ghee, "Tobacco-sah-ma," and, lastly, "the Squaw of the Moonlight Night," Wos-see-ab-e-neuh-qua, accompanied by Mr. Rankin. We append portraits of the Indians. As the Indians walked up the aisle, their dignified demeanour and placid appearance were the theme of general admiration, and though one of the attendants on them assured the reporter that they had never entered a Christian church before, they exhibited throughout the entire ceremony a devotional observance of all that passed around them that spoke much in their favour. The bride presented a most interesting appearance. She is a delicate looking young lady, of pale complexion, with dark hair. She was attired in flowing white, with a veil which reached from a wreath of orange blossoms encircling her hair to the bottom of her dress. The bridegroom was habited in a robe of blue cloth, handsomely trimmed with shells and Indian needlework round the neck, arms, and edges. He also wore a rich head-dress, but somewhat different from those worn by the Indians, and over his surcoat a scarlet shawl of the brightest colour, and his feet were clothed with a pair of mocassins, presented to him by the war chief, adorned with the most curious needlework, made of the skin of the moose deer. On taking his place at the rails of the

THE OJIBBEWAY INDIANS, NOW IN LONDON (from Daguerreotype Portraits, taken by M. Claudet).



THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION, EASTER WEEK.

communion, he divested himself of his head-dress and shawl, and having gracefully placed his intended bride on his left hand, the clergyman proceeded to unite them in bonds indissoluble. The father, Mr. Haynes, gave his daughter away, and at the conclusion of the ceremony the bridegroom instantly, and with much grace, imprinted on the lips of his bride, in the presence of the entire congregation, the hymeneal salute. The entire proceeding was characterised by an interest almost without parallel in the annals of wedlock, and the requisite forms and signatures having been gone through in the vestry, the wedding cortège took their departure in the order they entered.

EASTER MONDAY, AND ITS AMUSEMENTS.

The fathers of the Church styled Easter Sunday the "joyous Sabbath," (*dominica gaudii*,) and the sons of the present age

MR. LOVE, THE POLYPHONIST.

prolong the pleasures of Sunday to all the early part of the following week. In old times masters gave their slaves a holiday on Easter Monday, and those who are doomed to toil still claim the exemption. There are many cockneys who regard Easter Monday as the only day in the year in which it

PRESENTATION OF TOM THUMB TO THE QUEEN.

is their *duty* to quit London, and men, women, and children, who during the whole of the twelve months never go beyond the sound of Bow bells, migrate at Easter to Greenwich, or rusticate at Hampton Court, although every attraction is held out to retain them in town. Easter Monday — the universal holiday — is the harvest time of exhibitors. Amongst the delights provided for gazers we have selected two, which, from their unexceptionable character, approximate most closely to the nature of this journal. They are —

THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION. — In no exhibition in London are amusement and instruction so thoroughly combined. It abounds with electrical and optical novelties and wonders. Mr. Longbottom has just arranged a new instrument, called the *physioscope*. By it the human face is magnified to so enormous a size, that General Tom Thumb might make his entry into the mouth.

THE ADELAIDE GALLERY. — Philosophy, music, mechanics, lectures, pictures, curious machinery, M. Claudet's daguerreotype, form but a few of the multiform attractions of this popular place of resort. To the astonishing art so successfully practised by M. Claudet, we shall upon some future occasion more fully refer. The recently introduced pyrotechnic exhibitions have, perhaps, never been equalled. The combination of musical talent in the orchestra yields in merit to few in London. One of the chief solo players is M. Prospere. With the power which M. Prospere performs upon the opheleide, the public are well acquainted. The real name of our artist is M. Prospere Guivier; but having several brothers in the same profession as himself

M. PROSPERE, AT THE ADELAIDE GALLERY.

he adopted his Christian name, under which he has gained his well-deserved reputation. He was born at Wilna in March, 1814, his father having been taken prisoner with many others in the memorable retreat of the French army from Moscow.

THE ADELAIDE GALLERY, EASTER WEEK.

Mr. Love, the Polyphonist.—Of this artist, also, we present an engraving. He has selected the Crown and Anchor as the scene of his displays. He undertakes the difficult task of amusing, by his individual exertions alone, a fashionable audience, and we do him but justice to say that he succeeds most admirably in the attainment of his object. Mr. Love possesses original and extraordinary powers in the versatility of his talents, his imitative and ventriloquial faculties, and his apparently inexhaustible fund of felicitous and humorous anecdote. Many ventriloquists, whilst they excite for the moment our wonder at their powers of polyphony, disgust us with their tedious vulgarity and their pointless verbiage. Mr. Love has, however, soared much higher than the mere exhibition of this peculiar faculty, for although his is a mere mono-dramatic entertainment, his rapid change of costume, so opposite in character, and so perfectly represented by the aid of his great imitative powers, had the effect of inducing us occasionally to think he had at his back the aid of a regular *dramatis personæ* corps. Mr. Love judiciously limits his entertainment to two hours, thereby avoiding the hazard of rendering it, perhaps, too tedious and uninteresting to his auditory, who almost invariably reward his efforts by repeated rounds of applause. Mr. Love has given his entertainments with great success in America and India, and the public journals justly eulogise the great care with which Mr. Love avoids everything in any degree calculated to offend the most delicate ears. Mr. Love gave early indications of his extraordinary polyphonic abilities. When little more than twelve years of age, one day he chanced to visit a party at the house of an elderly maiden lady, who possessed a favourite pug dog, and could scarcely be said to enjoy a moment's tranquillity if it happened to absent itself from the apartment an instant. The animal left the parlour without attracting the notice of its mistress. The keen optics of young Love observing this movement, he soon afterwards slipped out of the room, and having stationed himself in the passage, commenced imitating the savage growling of an infuriated mastiff, interspersed with the shrill and piercing cries of a smaller animal of the canine tribe. The old lady, who concluded that the yard dog had broken his chain, and was tearing her favourite in pieces, approached the door in a state of considerable trepidation, when, instead of meeting with the mangled remains of poor pug, she beheld the laughing countenance of our hero, who quickly dispelled her fears, by convincing her that her pet was alive, and as frolicksome as usual. He would frequently cause considerable uneasiness to those unacquainted with his powers, by representing the sound of bees and other stinging insects flying about their heads. Their perplexity was not a little increased in being unable to discover the smallest trace of the annoying winged animals. On other occasions, when he chanced to meet with a favourable opportunity, he would cause the domestics to believe that the swine, poultry, and cattle of the farmyard had effected an entrance into the parlour. On their approaching to serve an ejectment on the troublesome tenants, they were generally rewarded with a shout of laughter from the polyphonist and his waggish companions. He now began to be greatly admired for his imitations of a variety of musical instruments, especially the harp, key-bugle, trombone, and flageolet. He has repeatedly stationed himself at the door of the Rose and Crown Hotel, a short time before the coach was expected, and by imitating a blast of the guard's horn, caused a rush of landlady, waiters, and chambermaids from all parts of the house to receive their expected guests. In order to avoid any unpleasant consequences which might be expected to result from the resentment of the unlucky beings whom he had duped, he had generally managed, as soon as he had accomplished his imitations, to scamper away as fast as his legs would carry him. Many poetical tributes have been paid to Mr. Love; one of them properly concludes thus:—

> Both men and maids may safely view
> The "transformations" *Love* goes thro';
> For though their reason he may *blind*,
> This LOVE will leave no *thorn* behind.

General Tom Thumb.—Our readers, by the skill of our artist, will have an opportunity of forming an acquaintance with this redoubtable general, and with the Ojibbeway Indians, all of whom are located at the Egyptian Hall. On Friday se'nnight Mr. P. T. Barnum, the American gentleman who acts as guardian to Tom Thumb, received the commands of Queen Victoria to attend at Buckingham Palace with his *protegé*. They were received in the Picture Gallery, a magnificent apartment, filled with some of the choicest productions of ancient and modern art. The Queen, Prince Albert, the Duchess of Kent, and a large party of the nobility, were standing at the farther end of the room, when the doors were thrown open, and the "General" entered, followed by his guardian and the lord in waiting. The moment the tiny man of fifteen pounds weight, walking erect and unembarrassed, was perceived toddling along, there was a general titter in the royal circle, which broke out into a general burst of laughter when the "General," in his easy, familiar style, exclaimed, firmly but respectfully, "Good evening, ladies and gentlemen!" The Queen then took him by the hand, led him about the gallery, and asked him many questions. Every answer elicited a smile from her Majesty. The General told her that he liked the Picture Gallery "first rate;" that it was very fine, and that he came over on purpose to see her Majesty. During this dialogue the Queen's face was suffused with laughter.

At Drury Lane there was no novelty, nor was any needed, as Duprez re-appeared in *Guillaume Tell*. He was in excellent voice.

The Haymarket had a new piece and a delighted audience. M. Planché is the author of the new extravaganza—*The Drama at Home, or an evening with Puff*. Mrs. Glover, as *the Drama*, is represented at the rising of the curtain as surrounded by several distinguished dramatists. Her temple is in ruins, and lamentation for lost patronage abounds. Othello has found employment in the shop of a blacking maker; and Macbeth, in Highland costume, forms the attraction of his own cigar shop. *The Drama*, in utter despondency, has given the best advice she could to her children, and is about to prepare for her dissolution, when *Puff* (Mr. C. Mathews) suddenly appears. He holds out hopes of recovery. He recommends *hydropathy*; but that is rejected, because the drama had already had enough of cold water thrown upon it. *Mesmerism* is next suggested; *the Drama* consents, and sleep is soon induced. Bright visions of the revived glories of Drury and the Garden flit before the vision of the patient; but soon, alas! the delusion is dispelled, and the two great palaces of the drama are again the victims of desertion and decay. *Puff* then suggests that the drama would find accommodation and a hearty welcome at "the little theatre in the Haymarket. Thither the old lady hies, and is most hospitably received. She was about to emigrate to Hong Kong in the aerial machine; countermands her order for that vehicle being brought from the Adelaide Gallery. She takes her seat upon a throne prepared for her, and her court consists of genuine Shakesperian characters. Various presentations then take place by *Puff*. They consisted chiefly of characters from the minor theatres "on their emancipation." Amongst the particular company were the "Christmas Carol," from the Adelphi; "The Road of Life, or a Cabman's Career," from the Olympic; "Susan Hopley," from the Victoria; "The Last Shilling" (no counterfeit) from the Surrey; and "The Magic Mirror," from the Princess's, though whether bright or not, or what its power, we are in ignorance, for it was turned the other way. Amongst the general company came the Ojibbeways, the Chinese Show, the Adelaide Gallery, the Egyptian Hall, and General Tom Thumb. *Mr. Puff* exerted himself throughout; *the Drama* received her company most graciously, and evinced great animation, whilst with the assistance of *Punch*, from the office in the Strand, and *Ariel* (Miss P. Horton), formerly of Covent Garden, her "at home" was carried through successfully. *Used up* and *Grist to the Mill* were also performed. The house was a bumper, and everybody was satisfied.

The Princess's.—After the performance of the opera of *Othello*, there was presented what in the bills was styled, "A grand, new, and original musical fairy burlesque extravaganza, entitled *Fair Star, or the Singing Apple and the Dancing Waters*." The play-bill stated that the piece was "From the original text of a very improbable, it may almost be said impossible, chronicle of events, which throws an immense light upon a very obscure period of history, ranging from the epoch, 'There was formerly a king,' to the period of 'Once upon a time,' and commonly known as the 'Countess d'Anois' Fairy Tales.'" We understand it is the joint production of Mr. Albert Smith, Mr. Oxenford, and Mr. Kenny, and is one of those witty and laughable pieces for which this house has acquired a reputation. Mr. Paul Bedford, Mr. H. P. Grattan, Miss Fortescue, Madame Sala, Mr. Oxberry, Mr. Wright, &c., sustained their parts admirably; and the piece was eminently successful.

The Adelphi.—The *Wizard of the North* re-appeared with his wonted success, and Mr. Malone Raymond, with others, appeared with good effect in *An Hour in Ireland*.

Astley's.—Mr. Batty produced an admirable equestrian illustration of the invasion of England by William the Conqueror. The new decorations of the house are superb.

The Victoria presented a great variety of performances, which a numerous audience vociferously applauded.

The Olympic had two new pieces, abounding in merit, whimsicalities, and wit.

The Surrey.—*Whitefriars*, a new, play founded upon Mr. Thompson Townshend's novel of that title, was produced at the Surrey. Although the incidents of the drama have no foundation in history, most of the characters figure prominently in the history of the reign of Charles the Second. Titus Oates, the contriver or discoverer of the Popish plot; Colonel Blood, whose robbery of the crown jewels procured him a pension; Sir Edmundoury Godfrey, and other well-known names, are introduced The main feature of the drama is a supposed amour of Charles the Second with the daughter of Algernon Sydney, who rejects the king's offers, and prefers Mervyn, whose legitimacy, although, for some reason or other, disputed by his mother, one of the noble family of the Howards, is ultimately acknowledged to the satisfaction of all parties; the king is foiled in all his attempts to obtain the lady, and the lovers are united. Mrs. R. Honner, as Aurora Sydney, and Mr. E. F. Saville as Mervyn, fully sustained the interest of the piece. The drama was well received. It was followed by *The Scapegrace of Paris*. Herr Hengler on the *corde elastique* is a prodigy, and the popular *Barack Johnson* brought the performance of the evening to a close. Few theatres deserve and enjoy more encouragement than the Surrey.

In addition to the theatres, all the other public places of amusement were crowded. On Monday and Tuesday steam by land and water conveyed some 100,000 persons to Greenwich. Nearly 40,000 visited the British Museum. On Monday 10,000 persons visited the National Gallery. Not more than 50 visited St. Paul's, and scarcely 200 penetrated the dim religious light of Westminster Abbey. Between 3000 and 4000 were amazed at the wonders of the Chinese Collection, and the Thames Tunnel, the Egyptian Hall, the Cosmorama, each had its full share of visitors. Stepney Fair was crowded, and Cremorne House and its gardens were thinly attended. The people are too much enlightened to attend amusements of such a character as those at the latter place. Gravesend was thronged, and the Railways, at reduced fares, conveyed crowds to Dover, Brighton, the Isle of Wight, &c.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL FOR PARRICIDE.

Taunton April 8.—It having been known that this day had been fixed by the learned judge as the day for the trial of the Sealeys, for the murder of their father, the most intense anxiety was manifested at an early hour of the morning to obtain a seat in the hall. Long before the court was formally opened, every nook and corner of it was filled by the eager multitude, and hundreds remained outside, unable to get within the doors. At the time we went to the court it was almost a matter of danger to get through the crowd, so resolutely was every one striving to get near the door. Shortly after we entered, the counsel in the case took their seats, and shortly after the learned judge himself. The jury were called and answered to their names, and then the officer of the court directed that *Mary Sealey* and *Faith Sealey* should be brought to the bar. The crowded hall became immediately hushed and still as the grave, and every eye was turned on the dock to catch a first glimpse of the prisoners; so still was it that we heard the tread of their footsteps on the stairs long before they made their appearance. After a minute, two plain country-looking young women stood at the bar, with nothing in their physiognomy to lead to the supposition that they were capable of the horrible atrocities they are said to have committed. The indictment was then read to them, and they were asked to plead, and with rather musical, and certainly with firm voices, they answered "Not guilty." Upon the prisoners pleading, Mr. Kinglake, on the part of the prisoners, addressed the learned judge, and said that he intended to separate in his challenge for the prisoners, and thus force the prosecutor to try the prisoners separately. The learned judge inquired if he had any authority for such a course. Mr. Kinglake replied that he had, and then read the extract from "Dick. Quar. Sess."—"Where the offence is such as several may join in, and there is reason to believe several have joined in it, they may be all indicted jointly, and this is the more convenient and proper course; though as distinct indictment might, in point of law, be maintained against each, as all offences are in their nature several, such indictment indeed is, in its nature, several as well as joint, for the issues upon it are joined distinctly between the crown and each defendant; the defendants may plead in different ways, and although they plead similar pleas, may, in cases of felony, procure several trials by severing in their challenges."—Page 153. 4th edition. Mr. Carey, on the part of the prosecution, said he should make no objection to the course claimed by the prisoners. He had no wish to prevent the trial from being taken in that way which would best enable the prisoners to establish their defence. He would, therefore, proceed with the case against Faith Sealey. Mary Sealey was then removed from the dock, and the case proceeded against Faith alone. Mr. Carey having opened the case by a temperate statement of the facts of the case, called his numerous witnesses into the box. Those first called gave evidence to prove that the body of W. Sealey, the father of the prisoner, which had been buried, was, after the lapse of about nine months, from suspicions awakened, dug up, and the stomach conveyed for analysis to Mr. Herapath, of Bristol. Mr. Herapath, on being called, deposed as follows:—On Monday, the 22d of January, Mr. Welch brought to me a jar containing the viscera of a human being. There were ligatures around the œsophagus and duodenum, being the ducts leading into the stomach. Mr. Welch dissected a part of the œsophagus, the entire stomach, the duodenum, and the jejunum. We opened them, and upon examining the internal surfaces, we perceived that they were very vascular, an ordinary symptom of inflammation. These signs are also the marks usually discovered when the stomach has been acted on by some acrid poison. There was a large spot in the œsophagus in a state of mortification, and the stomach in several parts was highly inflamed, as is the case after poison. (The stomach was here produced in a glass jar.) The intestines were in the same state. The interior of the stomach was covered with a yellow pasty matter. Upon removing this, yellow patches were discovered, which is what I have before remarked in bodies that have been long buried after taking poisons. I observed the same marks in the pancreas, and in some other parts of the viscera. I gathered from these marks, that if the party had died of arsenic, it must have passed through the intestines and combined with the animal matter on the outside. There were no remains of any food in the stomach; it had evidently become decomposed. I subjected some of the yellow pasty matter referred to to the action of re-agents, and found it to be a combination of yellow sulphuret of arsenic, commonly called orpiment. From this I produced metallic arsenic. There is no other such metal. This was shown by the manner of making the experiment explained. I then oxidised and turned into white arsenious acid a part of that which I had so reduced to its metallic form. I tested it with sulphuretted hydrogen, and I reproduced the yellow orpiment. Another portion of the arsenious acid I tested with the ammoniacal sulphate of copper, which produced Scheele's green. With another portion I tried ammoniacal nitrate of silver, which gave me yellow arsenic of silver. I consider, from these and other experiments that I made, that a large quantity of arsenic must have been taken by the deceased shortly before his death, and that such arsenic had been the cause of his death. The results of my experiments could have been derived from no other cause than arsenic. The experiments I tried are considered infallible, and when they all concur there can be no doubt of the result. Cross-examined: Arsenic is a mere irritant. It is believed to have no effect upon the stomach, that is, no chemical effect. The inflammation produced would be the immediate cause of death. The arsenic I produced was perhaps the hundredth part of a grain. There is no other metal that would produce the same results. I know arsenic when I see it as you would know an individual. I know it infallibly. I could detect the millionth part of a grain. I have observed a black lustre produced by oxide of lead. Cardinium, under some circumstances, will produce a yellow appearance. If applied to sulphuretted hydrogen it will produce a yellow appearance. Re-examined: I have no doubt that what was produced was metallic arsenic. Cardinium would not have sublimised, and if sublimised, would not have produced a white oxide. Cardinium was discovered by myself. It is not purchasable. It has never been found in the stomach, nor is it found in use in the arts. I believe I have more of it than all England put together, and that is a few ounces. The conversion of the arsenic into orpiment commences immediately after death. About six grains of arsenic would destroy the life, taken into the stomach, but a smaller quantity infused into the system another way. Three of the brothers of the prisoner were then called, who gave evidence that they lived with their father at the time of his death, and remembered when he was taken ill on a Thursday. They had dined at home, and one of them said his sister told him that their father had had fish for dinner. Their father was taken ill suddenly after dinner. He first vomited blood, and when he came home in the evening went to bed, where he was very sick, and died on the Sunday morning. They all spoke also to this fact. About a month before the death of the father, the prisoners had gone to a dance at a public-house kept by their aunt, known by the sign of the Prudent Widow. They had gone in violation of their father's wishes, and he had gone down to fetch them when they were there, and they had refused to return, and would have stayed there very late. The father had carried down a stick and held it up to them, but had not used it. This was the only evidence which attempted to assign any motive for the diabolical act which was afterwards perpetrated on the father. Sarah Sealey, sister of the prisoner, was then called: I am ten years old. (She appeared a most intelligent child.) I was living at home when father died. My sisters were there. About a month before his death I heard Faith say to Mary, "We should do better without father than with him." Mary said, "Yes." I heard this two or three times. I said I would tell father of it. They said they would beat me if I did. I did not tell." She then stated that Mary had made her father gruel when he was sick, and that when she had done so she had invariably washed out the saucepan after it. She admitted, in cross-examination, that they had always washed it out. Evidence was then given by various witnesses of the state in which the deceased was between Thursday, when he was taken ill, and Sunday morning, when he died; all speaking to symptoms indicative of poisoning. Mr. Mortimer, a medical man, living at Bishop Lidiard, was then called. He had attended the deceased in his last illness, having been fetched by one of the prisoners. He had considered deceased's complaint to be inflammation of the bowels, and treated him accordingly. He died on the Sunday morning. H. Norman, a servant, living at the Half Moon in Taunton, deposed that shortly before the father's death Faith Sealey had gone to her, and asked her to go with her and get some poison, as they required two persons to fetch it. She said she wanted it for some one, the name of whom witness had forgotten, and who wanted it to kill rats. She therefore went to the shop of a Mr. Beadon, who refused to sell it. Prisoner then went further in the town, and returned in about half an hour, saying she had purchased some of a Mr. Joyce, and showed a small paper parcel as the poison, which appeared to be about half an ounce. It was wrapped in whity brown paper. Saw the prisoner about three weeks after with Mary Sealey, and they said they had lost their father since Faith had been last there. When prisoner showed witness the poison, she said that Mr. Joyce had told her it was enough to kill a thousand men. This witness, in a good many parts of her evidence, was confirmed by a fellow-servant to whom Faith Sealey was known, and who was living at the Half Moon at the time. Mr. Beadon and Mr. Joyce were both called. They neither could speak of the prisoner having purchased arsenic at their shop. Mr. Beadon said he always refused to sell it except he knew the person. Mr. Joyce admitted that he sold it without restriction, upon which the learned judge made some pointed and severe remarks. Ann Judge deposed to the fact that she was in the Sealeys' house when the father came in on Thursday from his work. He complained of being very bad, and Mary Sealey poured him out a cup of tea from the teapot they were then using. She then asked her father if he would have some sugar. Both sorts were on the table, but Mary went to the drawer of the dresser, and took out a basin, in which I saw there was some whity brown paper. Did not see her put anything into the cup, but noticed that when the father drank the cup the two prisoners looked at each other and smiled. The father went up stairs immediately after, and I heard him sick. Neither of his daughters went to him. A policeman was then called, who stated that he had inquired of Faith Sealey if she had ever purchased any arsenic, and she denied that she had ever done so.

This closed the evidence, when this remarkable and most startling statement of the prisoner was put in, and read:—"My sister asked me on a Monday night that same week that my father was taken ill, if I had made up my mind about going to Taunton on Tuesday. I told her I had. She said she wanted me to buy something for her. I asked her what it was. She said she would not tell me until I was going away. When I was going away I asked her what it was she wanted me to bring for her. This was on the Tuesday morning. She asked me if I would bring her a pennyworth of arsenic. I asked her where I should get it. She said I could get it at Mr. Joyce's, where she had got it several times before. She said, 'You mind you must have some one to go with you.' I asked her 'Who I could get. I don't know any one in the town but Mr. Green's servant.' She asked me who she was. I said, 'Ann Richard's, that lived at Mrs. Woolcott's at Bishops Lidiard.' She said, 'Why don't you ask her to go with you?' I said, 'I won't promise you whether I shall buy it or not.' She said, 'Oh, why can't you get it as well as I could?' I said, 'If 'tis strong poison they won't let me have it without an order.' She said, 'If they ask you what it is for it is to poison rats.' I said, 'Rats? I don't hear any rats about the house,' She said, 'No; if there was a waggon and horses to go through the bed-room you would not hear it.' I went away and said no more, and came into Taunton. I went to the Half Moon, and saw Ann Richards. I asked her to go in the next shop with me. She said she could not because she was busy cooking dinner. Her fellow-servant came into the room, and I asked her to go with me and she said she would. When I asked Mr. Beadon for it he said he would not let me have it without I had a note for it, or a proper witness from the person he knew. Then, after that, he asked me what it was for. I told him it was not for myself, but for some one I was to bring it for. He said he would not let me have it. I then went to Mr. Joyce's, and his little boy was serving in the shop, and there was no one else there but him. I wanted ever so many other little things, and I had them, and then asked for the arsenic. He asked me what it was for. I told him it was to poison rats as the person told me. He let me have it, and put it in a whity brown paper. He told me to be careful with it, as ever so little a bit could poison a man. He said, 'I can plainly say, and not tell a word of untruth, there is enough there to poison a thousand men.'" She then stated that on the Thursday that her father was taken ill, "I was up-stairs cleaning the room. When I came down stairs I saw my sister with the milt of a fish cut on the plate. She had got that same parcel as I brought from Taunton, shaking some of it in the middle of the milt of the fish. I went across the house, and went out of doors, and did not say anything to her. My father came in to dinner a few minutes after, and my sister put it up for him on the table. He took out the milt and ate it. He said it did not taste so good as a good many that he had eat before. After he had been to dinner he sat down and had a pipe of tobacco; then he went out to work. He did not make any complaint then." She then went on to describe his return in the evening, very ill, and his illness until his death. She said the doctor had sent him some effervescing powders. She says, "My sister took three of the powders down stairs. She was down about five minutes. Father told me to go down and call her. I took off my shoes and went down, and then I saw her with the powders, and the powder I had brought from Taunton. She came up stairs shortly after, and gave father one of the powders which made him very bad, and he would not take any more. He died on the Sunday morning. Mr. Kinglake made a powerful address to the jury. The learned judge summed up in a most able, clear, and lucid manner, pointing out the minute circumstances of the case, and the way in which the statement made by the prisoner operated against her. After a long consultation, the jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty." Mary Sealey is to be tried for the murder of an old aunt, which was committed since the death of the father.

Taunton, April 9.—*Mary Ann Sealey* (sister of Faith Sealey, who was yesterday acquitted of the charge of administering white arsenic to William

Sealey, her father) was this day placed at the bar, charged with this offence, and no evidence being offered, the jury were directed to acquit her. The prisoner, who is but twenty-one years of age, was next charged with the wilful murder of her aunt, Betty Sealey, who lived at the same place, by strangling her, on the 8th of December last. Mr. Carey and Mr. Mereweather appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Kinglake for the prisoner. The deceased, Betty Sealey, aged seventy-nine, lived in the right-hand wing of a dilapidated farmhouse at Pinckney, under which roof the prisoner lived. This farmhouse stands in a line with the village road. The prisoner lived in the front part of this wing, and the deceased aunt in that of the back, to which there were two ways of entrance; the one from the village road, and the other from a footpath leading to Bishops Lydiard; and at this back entrance there was a small barkin, occupied by cattle, and a barn in the rear, which formed three sides of a square. Betty Sealey had from time to time money and things stolen from her, and in such a manner as to convince her that it must be the act of some person who well knew the locality entering by false keys, or in some other clandestine manner. Deceased received parish support from the Kingston parish, and which money was payable every Friday. On Friday, the 8th of December, she deputed some person to receive her money for her, being determined, if possible, to detect the thief. Accordingly, she left her home, as usual, on pretence of going to Kingston, when she pursued the road leading to Kingston till out of sight of the prisoner, who was at home when she left. She then returned by a footpath through the barn and barkin to her own door. She must have taken her arm-chair and placed it in a dark closet opposite her entrance-door, and then remained there in it till the robber arrived; for in this chair she was found dead the next Saturday, the 9th of December, at eight o'clock in the evening, by her son, John Sealey, his wife, and son, who had been fetched by the woman who went for her parish pay on this Friday, and in consequence, too, of her having repeatedly failed in gaining admission that day. These witnesses found that the old woman's throat was pinched, for finger-marks appeared thereon. Her hands and arms were scratched. Her tongue protruded from her mouth, and other appearances, which led the medical gentleman, Mr. Welch, surgeon, of Taunton, to say that she had died by strangulation. Her bonnet and clothes clearly indicated some foul play. It also appeared that her daughter in-law had sent her some few days before an octagon phial-bottle, the marks of which were visible on her clothes, but that the bottle was gone. Evidence was given that shortly after thetime when it is supposed that the old woman had left, the prisoner insisted onsome young man leaving her house, as though she wished to avail herself of the supposed absence of the old woman. In the earlier part of the day Gabriel Porter was in prisoner's house, with her, when Mr. Farthing, the landlord of the premises, passed in his carriage. That on this occasion the old woman hailed him, and he stopped, and as she was speaking to him prisoner said she was talking about her, and that she had taken some sticks from her own garden hedge that day, and had the old woman seen her she would have told Mr. Farthing of that too. It was then alleged that she said to a young girl with whom she had been picking apples at Mr. Farthing's, that all old women, such as Betty Sealey, the deceased, ought to die, and that she for one would help. Evidence was next given to prove, that as soon as it was supposed she had committed the offences she went to a place called Etheridge, to Jane Bond's, the mother of her young man, where she remained some hours, and went again next day. That when the policeman searched her box on the following Sunday a bottle, like the said octagon phial bottle, was therein found. It was attempted to be proved that a trap-door was discovered in one of the prisoner's upstair rooms opening into the deceased old woman's apartments, and that the opening was free from dust Several prisoners from Wilton gaol were then brought forward, who deposed to some strange statements made by the prisoner, confessing her guilt. The jury, however, having retired for half an hour, returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

LAW.

Middlesex Sessions. — Right of Parents to inflict Corporal Punishment on their Children.—*Susan Baker* was indicted for assaulting James Baker, her son, a child of about eleven years of age. The prosecution was instituted at the suggestion of some of the parochial authorities of Kensington, by whose advice the prisoner was taken before a magistrate, on a charge of cruelty to her child; and she having been previously convicted and imprisoned for the same offence, was at once committed to take her trial at the sessions. The prisoner is the individual known as the "Cruel Mother of Kensington," the title of a ballad hawked about Kensington, a copy of which was produced in court. The following is the evidence adduced:—James Baker, the boy, said that he resided in King Street, Kensington, with his parents. About four weeks ago he was sent on an errand by his mother, who blamed him for being long. She tied his hands and legs to a bed-post and beat him with a cane. The door of the room was locked. He remembered his mother beating him in December last, and being brought before a magistrate. Cross-examined by Mr. Payne: He was in the habit of bringing home the wrong change and keeping some of the money. He used to stay with some bad boys. When his mother corrected him he used to kick her.' He had seen a song, called "the Cruel Mother of Kensington." It was intended for his mother. She beat him because he was a bad boy. When she did it his father was gone to his work. His mother asked him (the father) to beat him, but he said he had not time, and went away. He had made a mess in a room and thrown the cinders about. When cleaning his mother's boots he had ripped up the sides with a knife, His mother always punished his brothers and sisters when they deserved it. When they behaved well they had rewards. Samuel Pummell, beadle of Kensington, deposed to going to the national school to fetch the boy to be examined, in consequence of some information he received. The child was in a most dreadful condition. He could not tell whether he was a black or white lad. He took him to the police-court, but the magistrate did not examine him. When the prisoner was on her way to the police-station, she said that she would do it again. She would kill him if she liked, it was nothing to anybody. He produced the cane which had been used (a small common cane). It had lashed round the child's belly in forty different places. Cross-examined by Mr. Payne: The prisoner was taken away from her home, leaving the children alone and unprotected in the house. He had never seen a public flogging in Eton. Margaret Fisher, a lodger in the prisoner's house at the time of the alleged assault, on the 14th of March, described what she had witnessed of the transaction. On gaining an entrance into the room, she found the child lying on the floor in his trowsers and shirt. His mother was beating him unmercifully with a cane. John B. Guazzaroni, surgeon to the union, saw the boy the day after the assault, on the 15th of March. A great part of his person was covered with bruises, apparently inflicted by a cane. They were not of a character to endanger life. They were certainly of a disgraceful description. His shoulders and back were completely covered, as likewise the fore part of his person. There were marks on his face and ears. The boy appeared to be very much under the influence of fear, which he attributed to long ill usage; in fact, almost idiotic. He was put into a warm bath. Cross-examined: The discolouration of the body after punishment with a cane often makes the person look worse than it really is. The boy required nothing but a warm bath. By the bench: His impression was that nothing could justify such a punishment. He attributed the boy's want of intellect to neglect of his education and ill-treatment. Mr. Payne, for the defence, said this was a case of much greater importance than it seemed upon a first consideration. It was necessary that children should be protected from cruelty, but it was equally essential to social well-being and the liberty of the subject, that parish officers should not wantonly intrude into the privacy of domestic life. A great number of witnesses were examined, many of whom had known the prisoner for years, and they all gave her the highest character for humanity and kindness. She was the mother of nine children, some of whom were brought into court, and they would have been creditable to any parent. The chairman, in summing up, said that the question was whether the prisoner, in administering that punishment which a parent had a right to inflict upon a child, had exceeded a certain limit. If she had it was cruelty, and as such amenable to law. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, but under great provocation, and on that ground recommended her to mercy. The court sentenced her to one month's imprisonment; the husband at the expiration of that period to enter into his recognisances, on behalf of his wife, for her to keep the peace towards her child for six months, in the sum of 40*l*., and one surety in 20*l*. The father said that the boy was enough to drive any parents out of their minds. The mother was as kind as it was possible for any one to be.

Court of Bankruptcy.—The West Middlesex Assurance and Annuity Company.—In re William Hole.—The insolvent in this case had been the Secretary and Treasurer to the above unfortunately too well-known concern, and Wednesday was fixed for his application under the new Insolvent Act for his interim order, protection having been afforded to him from the instant of his filing his schedule. The debts set forth by the insolvent in his schedule amount to no less a sum than 80,732*l*. 9*s* 10*d*., being principally for sums of money received from all classes and conditions of persons for the purpose of their obtaining annuities upon "very advantageous" terms, as set forth by the West Middlesex Association. The result of these several investments has been all but a total loss to the parties. Within a very short period several actions have been brought against the treasurer of the company (the insolvent), and upon which verdicts were found for the plaintiff, but no proceeds have been obtained from them. As against the sum of 80,732*l*. of debt and liabilities, the insolvent takes credit for 17,577*l*. due to him from the trustees of the company, being for moneys which he had lent to and paid for them, and which was secured to him by their bond. This sum is set down as a good debt. Mr. E. S. Biggs, solicitor, stated that he attended for several annuitants and creditors, who had been served with a notice, and who had intended to have opposed the insolvent had he been in court, but he was not here, and the insolvent's only object in filing his schedule was to obtain his protection, and thus defeat the intentions of his creditors. Had the case gone on, it would have exposed a most extraordinary system of fraud; but as it was, Mr. Hole had obtained his protection, and our views are frustrated. Mr. Commissioner Evans: This Act is the most unmanageable one ever passed, and I have no doubt but that, in many instances, it is very injurious to creditors. Mr. Sturgeon, on behalf of a creditor, prayed his Honour to make an order not to allow the insolvent to file a fresh petition, without giving an explanation for his non-attendance to-day. Mr. Commissioner Evans: I think it is right it should be so. Mr. Biggs: Then am I to understand your Honour that you dismiss this petition? Mr. Commissioner Evans: Most certainly. Petition dismissed accordingly.

POLICE.

Guildhall.—The Steamboat Robbery.—On Tuesday *George Gumm* was brought up in the custody of Daniel Forrester, on suspicion of having stolen four parcels, containing Bank of England notes and cash, to the amount of 1600*l*., from the captain's private room, on board the City of Boulogne steam-boat, on her voyage to England, on the 6th of September. Evidence previously taken was read over, to the effect that the prisoner tendered one of the stolen notes for 10*l*, at Mr. Storey's, a tailor, in Fleet Street, in payment for some clothing, and he was there apprehended by Forrester. The officer discovered that others of the stolen notes had been put into circulation, one for 5*l*. having been changed at Messrs. Harveys', the linendrapers, on Ludgate Hill; one at a tobacconist's in Fleet Street; one at a tobacconist's in the Strand, one at a hosier's in the Strand, and one at a grocer's in Oxford Street. In three of these cases the witnesses positively identified the prisoner as having passed those notes, but there was no evidence from France to show that these notes were placed in the parcels stolen. Mr. Child then proposed to bring the case home to the prisoner as to two 5*l*. notes. The first witness sworn was a Frenchman, who took the oath in the fashion of his country, not holding the writings of the Evangelists in his hand, but holding his hand up, and repeating the form of the words. Sir Peter Laurie said this was the custom in Scotland, and it appeared to be more solemn than that which prevailed in England, of listening in silence and kissing the cover of the book. Fermin Braseur, clerk to a banker at Boulogne, produced a list of notes to the amount of 180*l*, which, with 290*l*. in cash, he packed up in a parcel on the 6th of September last, and addressed it to Mr. Wight, Union Bank, London. In the list were two 5*l*. notes Nos. 14,673 and 35,063. Captain Tune deposed that he took the bag to his berth, a private room in the state cabin. He placed the six parcels in a drawer, having first compared the addresses with the invoice. One was directed to Mr. Wight. He shut the drawers and locked the door of his cabin. Sir Peter Laurie asked if he saw the parcels safe after he left France, for it was material to know where the felony was committed. Captain Tune said he saw them safe when they had got out to sea about nine miles. He did not miss them till half the passengers were out of the ship on reaching London. Sir Peter Laurie asked when he sailed, and when he reached London? Captain Tune replied he sailed at ten o'clock at night, and reached London at two in the afternoon next day. The prisoner's solicitor asked how long he was occupied in passing from coast to coast. Captain Tune said, generally two hours and three quarters. Sir Peter asked if he saw the prisoner on board, or had any recollection of him? The captain answered no. Mr. Baker, a tobacconist in the Strand, proved that he received the 5*l*. note number 14,673, from the prisoner, who gave him a fictitious address, differing from that given at either of the other places. The prisoner bought a quarter of a pound of cigars. J. Dickenson, shopman to Mr. Jones, a grocer in Oxford Street, said he took the other 5*l*. note, No. 35,063, from a man who purchased some grocery, and went away by an omnibus. He could not swear the prisoner was the person. He had some remembrance of the prisoner's face, but had no distinct recollection that he was the person who paid this particular note. Mr. Child said that was all the evidence he was now prepared to offer, but if a little time were allowed he might be able to strengthen his case. The prisoner's solicitor reserved what he had to say till he saw the whole case. The prisoner was then again remanded.

Forgery by a German.—*William Henry Albert*, a German of a very respectable appearance, was brought up for final examination before Sir Peter Laurie, on the charge of having uttered in London various continental bills with forged endorsements. On the 11th of November last, Mr. Johannes Rosing, a Bremen merchant residing at Paris, bought three bills of exchange at Paris for 877, 878, and 1616 marks banco, respectively payable in the Hanse Towns. These bills he enclosed for the house of Bolte, Plump, Wardenburg, and Co., at Bremen, and the parcel was duly posted by his son, Ferdinand Rosing. The parcel never reached its destination, and the suspicion is, that it was purloined in the French Post Office. On the 16th of November the bill for 1616 marks was offered by the prisoner for sale to Messrs. Kœnigswater Brothers, in Copthall Court, bearing the endorsement of Bolte and Co. of Bremen, but Messrs. Kœnigswater refused to purchase it because the prisoner was unknown to them. Six days afterwards the same bill was sent to Messrs. Kœnigswater from a Hamburgh correspondent, with a remark to give notice to all dealers in exchanges that the endorsement was a forgery. The prisoner, who had placed this bill in the hands of a third party, was referred to Messrs. Kœnigswater, who refused to give the bill up. On the 10th of December, the prisoner negotiated another of the bills for 877 marks banco with Messrs. M'Rae of Ave Maria Lane, which was also falsely endorsed with the name of Bolte and Co., Bremen. When before the Lord Mayor the prisoner seems to have intimated in exculpation that he received the bills from a Mr. Frederick, a person supposed to be employed in the French Post Office, but yesterday he strenuously denied having made any such admission. The prisoner was fully committed.

Worship Street.—Caution to Cockney Sportsmen.—On Saturday a person of mature age, and respectable exterior, named *William Millwood*, was charged with having wantonly fired off a fowling piece loaded with ball, in a public thoroughfare, and thereby seriously endangered the lives of several persons. Police-constable N 105 stated, that shortly after ten o'clock on the preceding morning he was on duty near the bridge leading towards the Hackney Marshes, when he heard the loud report of a gun, the ball from which, splashed into the water a few paces from the spot where he was standing. There were several persons in the immediate vicinity at the time, and he was looking about to discover whence the shot had proceeded, when a second discharge took place, and he instantly heard the whizzing of a ball which passed close to his ear, and within an inch of his head. Immediately afterwards the prisoner, who was about 100 yards off, was pointed out to him by another officer, and as they were approaching towards him he again levelled and discharged the gun to the imminent danger of both their lives. On being taken into custody the prisoner, with great composure, begged them not to be alarmed, as he was merely "having a pop" at a dog that was swimming in the water. Mr. Broughton said he should require the prisoner to enter into his own recognisances in 40*l*., and produce two sureties in 25*l*. each for his appearance at the sessions. The required bail was soon afterwards produced, and the prisoner was liberated.

FINE ARTS.

THE SAFE RETURN TO MALTA OF THE XANTHIAN EXPEDITION.

The Xanthian party, after contending with almost insurmountable difficulties, from the destruction, by a deluge of wet weather, at the very moment they were most wanted, of the newly-constructed roads and bridges, finally mustered, with the collected treasures, at the mouth of the river on the 12th of March, when her Majesty's ship Medea, Commander Warden (who for some five weeks previous had been indefatigably engaged in personally superintending the packing and removal of the marbles from the valley where they have lain strewn about and undisturbed for centuries, save by the hand of time), ran over from Macri to effect their embarkation, but it came on to blow so heavily, that in towing the lighter over the bar the hawsers parted, and the pinnace and two cutters got swamped and beached. Several of the party got thrown violently out of the boats by the sea, and Mr. Hore, a mate of the Queen, and three men, were with difficulty rescued from a watery grave. Unable to proceed with the embarkation, or even to communicate with the shore, the Medea had to retrace her way back, leaving some thirty officers and men with the ship's boats, besides the exploring party, on the sands, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, without any other shelter than the bushes thereabouts (for all but two small tents had been already shipped), until the 15th, when the weather lulled sufficiently to enable the steamer to return, and by the 18th every one was snugly housed on board, with twenty cases of marbles and casts, leaving on the beach some other seven cases, containing the unwieldy portions of the horse and chimæra tombs, which must remain until such time as a larger vessel is sent to hoist them in. It is currently rumoured that the Warspite, 50, has proceeded from Athens for this purpose. The steamer then steered for Macri to water, and on the 20th she hove to off Rhodes, where the captain and Mr. Fellowes landed, to return the pacha of the place the acknowledgments of the British Government for the facilities and protection he had afforded the expedition, the Xanthus district forming a portion of the pachalic of Rhodes, where also the lighters were left. On the evening of the 20th, the steamer again proceeded on her voyage, intending to make the best of her way to Malta; but on the 21st, in consequence of a gale of wind from the south and westward, she was forced to put into Suda, in the island of Candia, and did not leave until the 24th. Throughout the 25th, and a part of the 26th, she encountered quite as strong a gale from the northward and eastward, when she made fair way, at the rate of ten miles an hour; but on the 27th and 28th the wind headed her, blowing excessively hard from the westward, and although she made Malta soon after noon on the latter day, it was not until ten at night that she came to an anchor, owing to the heavy cargo of marbles she had on board. The vessel has suffered considerably, and will require a thorough overhauling before she proceeds, as it is intended she shall, to England. Mr. Hawkins, who has proceeded to Smyrna overland, in hopes of meeting with objects of interest for a future campaign, is the only one of the party, besides two who have died, who has not returned. Great praise is due to Captain Warden and the officers of his vessel, and the expedition under his command, for having so satisfactorily performed this arduous service.

NEW FIRE-RESISTING SAFE.

The preservation of property from fire is a subject of the deepest interest to every individual member of the community. When we consider the vast amount of property represented upon parchment, and upon paper; when we regard the title-deeds and mortgage bonds which secure the landed estates of the realm—the flimsy representatives of the whole of our national debt,—the loans granted to foreign states, and our monetary obligations as a trading community—we do but glance, after all, at the importance of securing means for the preservation of our documents from destruction. And when we call to mind that the record of our monetary transactions is often wholly committed to so fragile and perishable a material that the destruction of a single paper might involve the loss of thousands of pounds, and also that the accounts of our daily business are committed to books, the destruction of which would involve our affairs in irretrievable confusion, we are more than ever convinced of the absolute necessity of providing some safe depository in which we may treasure up such invaluable registers.

A very ingenious invention for the preservation of books, papers, and documents from fire, manufactured and patented by Thomas Milner and Son, of Liverpool, and of Moorgate Street, London, has lately come under our notice, and we were present at a public trial of their principle of protection, given a few days since at the London and Birmingham Railway Station, Camden Town. This trial took place under the sanction of the directors and principal officers of the company, and in the presence of General Sir Howard Douglas, M.P.; Col. Cunningham, Royal Engineers, from the Ordonance, and a number of other gentlemen, which trial or test was eminently successful. We give, in another page, a sketch of the trial, and subjoin a description of this invention, which we doubt not will be interesting to the public.

The safety box consists of two strong cases of prepared sheet iron, compressed and flatted under heavy machine-worked hammers, the outer one plated with tin, tinned iron plate being the least conductor of heat of any metallic substance; and whilst care has been taken to give sufficient strength of substance and form for use, durability, and resistance of pressure, all superfluous metal, likely to conduct and retain heat, beyond what is necessary for securing this object, is avoided; the inner case is placed within the outer, leaving a chamber surrounding the contents. This chamber is filled with an alkalised vegetable non-conductor, possessing extraordinary powers of resistance to the transmission of heat, and imbedded therein are metallic tubes, containing a chemical fluid of similar properties. The tubes are united along their length, and at the ends, by an amalgam, which melts at 212 degrees (boiling heat); and as soon as they attain that temperature, they open, and silently, and without violence, discharge themselves into the non-conductor, thus filling the whole cavity with moisture. From each inch of fluid is slowly evolved near two thousand times its own volume of steam and vapour, which passes into, and is successively condensed in the contents of the box, rendering them damp and humid, as a newspaper from the press. By this means 1040 degrees of heat are neutralised, and rendered latent and harmless, (one half of which temperature would char the contents of the best safe or box that can be put together of dry materials), whilst the papers are made difficult of ignition,—the whole process and principle being throughout conducive, in the most extraordinary manner, to their preservation. For a much longer period than that during which a box would be in direct contact with fire, in the successive conflagration of the parts of an ordinary building, no greater heat than 212 degrees will pass through this medium into the box, a temperature perfectly harmless to books, papers, parchments, or even bank notes. The cause of the exhaustion of the moisture being so protracted, is its being sheathed and protected from rapid vaporisation in the absorbent non-conductor. In long-continued heat, the non-conductor discharges its pyroligneous acid, which, combining with the alkali, forms a carbonaceous crust or pyrolignate of potass—the worst conductor of heat known; and from within this shelter the papers or books slowly give out again the large volume of steam that has been passed into and condensed in them, reacting most favourably in keeping down their own temperature, that of the box, and the surrounding fire. The tea-kettle, boiling at 212 degrees, in immediate contact with red-hot fire, into which a handful of bank notes or gunpowder may be placed with safety, simply and aptly illustrates this principle. Another beautiful and forcible demonstration of its extraordinary preserving capabilities may be shown in a very simple manner, by folding a piece of common writing paper into the form of a tea-cup, having a wire circle inside, and another outside round the top, tied together with small binding wire, and two half circles of wire crossing each other under the bottom, merely to keep the form. If this paper boiler be filled with water, and put over a red-hot place on the fire, where there is no smoke, it will boil away, without even discolouring the paper. With great care the boiler may be a bank note; and with perfect safety notes may be doubled up and boiled in the water, with only paper betwixt them and red heat, and afterwards dried. Or, as the inside of a loaf in an oven is preserved for hours from being more than boiled, under circumstances wherein it would be reduced to a blackened, charred mass, were it not for its own self-contained moisture, materials the most combustible are kept from injury in a similar but more perfect manner within these boxes, when surrounded with burning coal. In the same heat that would serve to make a common iron safe red hot in twenty minutes, these boxes, of sufficient size to contain one foot cubic measure (which dimensions are necessary for the advantageous development of the resistance and re-action of this principle), will not be heated in the interior above 212 degrees after an hour's exposure; and the moment the fire subsides, or is exhausted around them, will cool down rapidly below that temperature. Whereas the red hot safe remains an immovable burning prison for its dry contents, consuming them for hours after the fire has left it. Within each of these chambered and tubed depositories a sentinel engine

may be supposed always attendant and self-acting, ready not only to extinguish but prevent fire, with its pipes charged and laid into the most valuable property a public, professional, or mercantile office or private dwelling contains — property uninsurable, and yet often exceeding in value all that it is deemed needful to insure — the fire itself, in its first approaches, letting loose and arousing, in concentrated operation within the box, its only efficient antagonist.

THE LATE LORD ABINGER.

With regret we announce the intelligence that the learned Lord, who for the last ten years has filled the office of Chief Baron, has breathed his last at Bury, early on Sunday morning last. Lady Abinger and several members of his Lordship's family were present when he expired. He never appeared to regain consciousness from the first moment that his fatal illness supervened.

James Scarlett, Lord Abinger, was the descendant of a family which settled in Jamaica as long ago as the first establishment of the colony. In that island they lived long enough to acquire considerable wealth and distinction, and there Lord Abinger was born, the second and last surviving son of Robert Scarlett by his marriage with Miss Elizabeth Anglin. As a natural result of the locality in which he had been born, it was necessary for Lord Abinger to leave his home and travel to Europe, in order to secure the benefit of such an education as his early powers seemed entitled to receive; and for this purpose he was consigned to the care of a friend in the north of England at as early an age as he could venture to travel alone. He was placed for a short time at a public school, but was soon removed to Cambridge, where he entered as a fellow commoner of Trinity College. In four years he took the degree of B. A., and shortly afterwards quitted the university. Within one year after his call to the bar, viz. on the 22d of August, 1792, he married the third daughter of Mr. Campbell, of Kilmorey, in Argyleshire by whom he had three sons and two daughters; of the latter, the eldest is the lady of Lord Campbell, who enjoys a peerage in her own right as Baroness Stratheden.

LORD ABINGER.

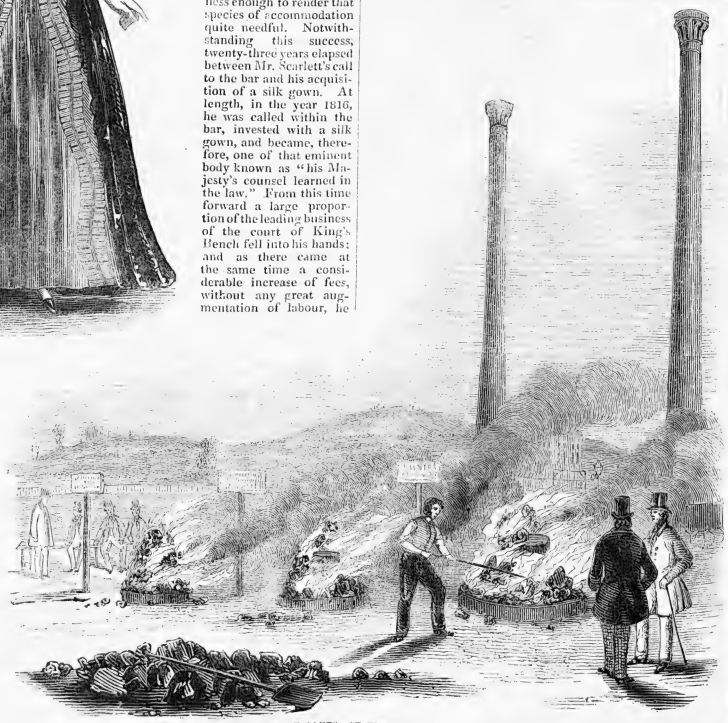
On quitting the university he came to London, and devoted himself to his profession with great ardour, selecting as the chief object of his laborious studies the perusal of modern reports, which he esteemed the speediest road to success as an advocate. By the Hon. Society of the Inner Temple he was called to the bar in the year 1791. It has frequently been observed, that the possession of any considerable patrimony proves an impediment to success in the arduous and often discouraging pursuit of legal eminence. To this general rule the subject of the present memoir formed a remarkable exception. Although he inherited more than a competent independence, he devoted himself to the most laborious of all professions with an earnest perseverance of which there are few examples, and with an industry rarely called into existence by any stimulus less than the pressure of actual necessity. It would seem as if in his case the gifts of nature had been so improved by the accidents of education, as that no bounty of fortune could abate his assiduity, nor any allurements of pleasure corrupt the dignified ambition which aimed at judicial rank, and was eventually gratified by ample income and hereditary dignity.

Mr. Scarlett started in life as a Whig in politics, and no extraordinary rapidity of advancement characterised his life at the bar: thirty briefs did *not* pour in upon him within the compass of a single day, as happened to Mr. Erskine in the early portion of his career; on the contrary, Mr. Scarlett proceeded with a secure and steady success, which was sure to wear well, having been dearly and honestly purchased. In due course the leader of his circuit presented him with a brief, but not until he had business enough to render that species of accommodation quite needful. Notwithstanding this success, twenty-three years elapsed between Mr. Scarlett's call to the bar and his acquisition of a silk gown. At length, in the year 1816, he was called within the bar, invested with a silk gown, and became, therefore, one of that eminent body known as "his Majesty's counsel learned in the law." From this time forward a large proportion of the leading business of the court of King's Bench fell into his hands; and as there came at the same time a considerable increase of fees, without any great augmentation of labour, he naturally bethought himself that the time had arrived when, like other great members of the profession, he could advantageously unite the exalted function of enacting laws with the more lucrative, but less conspicuous, occupation of expounding them. To enter the House of Commons, therefore, became the next object of his ambition, and he forthwith offered himself as a candidate for the borough of Lewes; but his opponent, Sir John Shelley, was elected by a majority of nineteen. On a subsequent occasion he offered himself for the same place, but with no better success; and in consequence of this disappointment, he was obliged for a few years longer to confine his powers to the exclusive exercise of a profession in which he was acquiring great wealth, permanent reputation, and present celebrity. The demise of George III., however, necessarily led to a general election, and he accepted the offer of the late Earl Fitzwilliam to come in for Peterborough. The first subject to which he applied himself in the House of Commons was the financial policy of the Ministers who were in power when he first obtained a seat in that assembly. He urged the expediency of applying the sinking fund to make good the deficiency in the revenue. In the next stage of his career as a legislator, he introduced a proposition for altering the Poor Laws. He proposed to fix the assessment of 1820 as a maximum never to be exceeded; to exclude from parochial relief persons who grounded their claim merely on inability to obtain work; and to deprive justices of the power of removing paupers. The bill met with keen opposition, and after it had been a short time before the House, Mr. Scarlett consented to withdraw it. In 1827, on the retirement of Sir C. Wetherell, Mr. Scarlett was appointed Attorney-General, but after holding that office only eight months, he likewise retired, to make way for the return of his predecessor. Mr. Scarlett had some time previously withdrawn from the Whig party, but the causes which led to this breaking up of old connections have never been made public. In 1829 the Catholic Emancipation Bill led Sir Charles Wetherell once more to withdraw his support from the Wellington Administration, and Sir James Scarlett was again appointed Attorney-General, an office which he held till November, 1830, when the Duke of Wellington was forced to resign the helm of government into the hands of Earl Grey. In 1834 Sir Robert Peel was called upon by his Sovereign to resume the guidance of public affairs, and Sir James Scarlett was appointed to succeed Lord Lyndhurst as Chief Baron of the Exchequer — a dignity which he filled till the day of his death.

His eldest son, now Lord Abinger, was born in 1794, and sat in the House of Commons, for Norwich, from 1835 till 1837, and afterwards for Horsham, for which place his elevation to the peerage leaves a vacancy. The present Lord Abinger was married in 1824, and has a family of children. Another son of the late Lord Abinger is in the army. One of his daughters is the wife of Lord Campbell, and another is married to Lieut.-Colonel Sir Edmund Currey.

APRIL FASHIONS.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL. — On Easter Sunday the boys educated in this ancient foundation, according to custom, had their public supper in the great hall of the building. The sight was one of peculiar interest. Shortly before 7 o'clock the committee of governors, accompanied by Sir George Carroll, Mr. Alderman John Johnson, Mr. Sheriff Moon, and several other influentia



THE TRIAL OF FIRE-PROOF SAFES, AT THE BIRMINGHAM RAILWAY STATION.

citizens, entered the hall, when visiters were admitted, and having been shown to their places, the boys sung the 100th Psalm, after which the form of prayer, written by Compton, Bishop of London, was read, and also the lessons of the day, by one of the Grecians. Grace was then said, and the boys sat down to supper at the tables arranged along the hall, which having been concluded, the Easter Hymn was sung, and the anthem written by one of the senior scholars (Thomas Stedman Pollhampton), and set to music by Mr. Chapman, the present organist, was chanted. The anthem concluded, the boys paraded round the hall, bowing to the company, and then took their departure.

LITERATURE.

La Normandie. By Jules Janin. Ernest Bourdin, Rue de Seine, Paris. (Second Notice.)

"Henry V. of England," says Jules Janin in "La Normandie, "was not ignorant, when he resolved upon the siege of Rouen, that it would belong, difficult, and perilous. Before he commenced he laid waste all the country about it, destroying everything upon which he could lay his hands. An army of eight thousand men, half savages, had been let loose upon the unhappy land, to burn, waste, and destroy. They stole even the children of the peasantry, to make their parents purchase them. The town of Rouen, thus surrounded with disasters, knew that it could not resist for a long time, but it resolved to defend itself. The English army, sure of its movements, and having nothing to fear from its secret ally the Duke of Bourgoyne, assailed on all sides the ramparts of the town. The greatest names of England were come to seek their share of glory in this memorable siege. The people of Rouen fought as one man in the defence of their town. The siege was carried on with desperate bravery on both sides. It lasted for seven months. Assistance was sought from the King of France, who sent an ambassador to the King of England, who replied — 'The King is a fool, the Dauphin a minor, and the Duke of Burgoyne has no qualities to enable him to reign in France. I want the town, and I'll have it.' And then the siege commenced more frightful than ever. He had large scaffolds erected that the people might see the prisoners executed. He barred the Seine with boats and chains. No succour could be received by the inhabitants; not a grain of wheat — nothing. Still the town would not surrender. The people ate horses, dogs, cats, and devoured even what is most horrible and most disgusting in a large city. Not a voice spoke of surrender — the poor creatures! At length they were reduced to such an extremity as to be forced to send from within their walls women, children, and old men — all who could not fight: it was their fathers too old, their infants too young, their wives, that they thus turned from them! They embraced each other with tears of blood, and bade each other adieu in pointing to heaven. They thus quitted their beloved town to the number of 12,000, and the English received them at the point of the sword. This population of old men, of children, and of women, continued moving from the town to the enemy's camp, the town closed against them, the enemy unpitiable; and thus they passed the winter, living, as if by a miracle, upon what fell from the trees. Several women were delivered of children under the inexorable ramparts. Then, more than once, a father on duty on the ramparts threw a cord to his wife, to which she attached his child, who was thus raised, pressed to its father's bosom, and then let down again; and then the mother departed with her offspring to die together out of the father's and the husband's sight. Thus, as there was no succour from France, no pity from the English, there was no alternative but to die in silence. However, on Christmas Day, which is the great *fete* of the English, when they celebrated in their camp the birth of Jesus, they had some pity on these poor wretches without bread or shelter, and they sent them something to eat. The King, Henry V., had even the generosity to offer to the besieged town food, but the besieged replied they had need of nothing. At length, when fifty thousand men had died of famine and misery, the people found further resistance useless, and accordingly surrendered to Henry V., who accepted the capitulation, putting to death, however, one of the principal leaders of the people, and inflicting on the town the payment of an enormous fine."

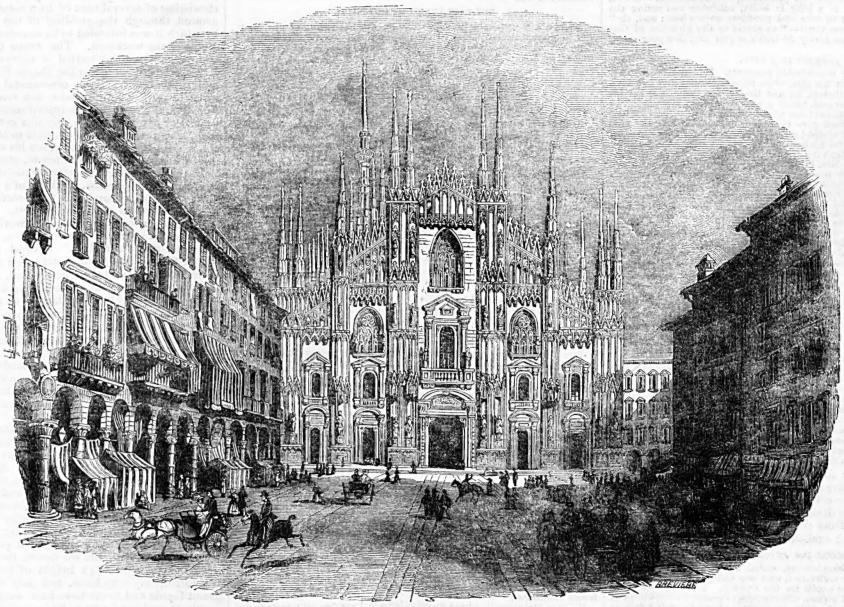
VIEW IN NORMANDY.

"JUSTICE" IN THE OLDEN TIME.

The "justice" of those "anointed servants of the Lord," the kings of the olden time, was very often of a character to excite the fears, if not the admiration, of those who witnessed or heard of it. In Jules Janin's pictorial pages we learn how that imbecile tyrant, Charles VII., caused the Duc de Bourbon, for some petty offence, real or imaginary, to be put in a sack, tossed in a river, and left to float where the stream would. The people of the villages through which the corpse passed in its watery course witnessed it with horror, not daring, however, to drag it to land, an inscription on the breast informing them that it was an act of justice on the part of the king! And so the corpse went on and on until it was swallowed up in the wide world of waters—the ocean. Thus much for Jules Janin's "La Normandie. The next specimen of illustrated French literature with which we shall present our readers, will be the no less interesting "Voyage en Zigzag."

SCENE AT THE SIEGE OF ROUEN.

FATE OF THE DUC DE BOURBON.



THE CATHEDRAL OF MILAN—VOYAGE IN ZIGZAG.

TORRES STRAITS. — Her Majesty's ship Fly has surveyed a passage hitherto very little known. An island stands nearly in the centre, and thus there are two channels, one of three miles to the northward and four to the southward. Captain Blackwood, we understand, intends to recommend that a beacon light be placed on the island. — *Hobart Town Advertiser*, Nov. 17.

THE FACTORY CHILD.

'Twas on a winter's morning, the weather dark and wild,
Three hours before the dawning, when the father rous'd his child;
Her daily morsel bringing, the darksome room he pac'd,
And cried, "The bell is ringing, my hapless darling haste."

"Father, I'm up, but weary! I scarce can reach the door;
Long is the way and dreary, oh carry me once more;
To help us we've no mother, and you have no employ,
They've kill'd my little brother — we dearly lov'd that boy!"

Her wasted form seem'd nothing, the load was at her heart;
The father he kept soothing her; at the mill gate they part;
The overseer then met her as to her frame she crept,
And with the thong he beat her, and cursed her 'cause she wept.

Alas! what hours of horror made up her infant day,
In pain, and cold, and sorrow, they slowly pass'd away;
It seem'd as she grew weaker, the thread the oftener broke,
The rapid wheels ran quicker, and heavier fell the stroke.

The sun had long descended, but night brought no repose,
Her day began and ended just as her tyrants chose;
At length, to a little neighbour her halfpenny she paid
To take her last hour's labour while by her frame she laid.

At last, the engine ceasing, the captives homeward rush'd;
She thought her strength increasing — 'twas hope her spirit flush'd.
She left, but oft she tarried, then fell to rise no more,
Till by her comrades carried, she reach'd her father's door.

All night, with tortured feelings, he watch'd his precious child,
While close beside her kneeling, she knew him not nor smil'd.
Again the night-bell ringing — her last perception tried,
When from her straw bed springing, "'Tis time!" she shriek'd —and died.

THE MAGAZINES FOR APRIL.

Our second notice of the Magazines cannot commence better than with *The Illuminated*, which again opens for our amusement the Chronicles of Clovernook, from the pen of the editor. These papers display more vigour than of old, which may, perhaps, arise from the renovated health of their author. The following extracts are replete with those peculiar points of excellence for which Douglas Jerrold is admired: —

THE HEROISM OF THE POOR.

"There is the heroism which, at the houses of the poor, has made me see and feel the majesty of poverty; has in my eyes made starveling spinners and weavers more than kingly. It is a fine show, a golden sight, to see the crowning of a king. I have beheld the ceremony — with undazzled eyes have well considered all its blaze of splendour. A tender thing to think of is the kiss of peace; beautiful the homage; heart-stirring the voice of the champion, when the brave knight dashes his defying gauntlet on the marble stone; very solemn the anointing, and most uplifting the song of jubilate when all is done. But, sir, to my coarse apprehension, I have seen a nobler sight than this — a grander ceremony, even at the hearthstone of the poor. I will show you a man, worn, spent; the bony outline of a human thing, with toil and want, cut, as with an iron tool, upon him: a man to whom the common pleasures of this our mortal heritage are unknown as the joys of Paradise. This man toils and starves, and starves and toils, even as the markets vary. Well, he keeps a heart, sound as oak, in his bosom. In the sanctity of his soul, bestows the kiss of peace upon a grudging world: he compels the homage of respect, and champions himself against the hardness of fortune. In his wretched homestead he is throned in the majesty of the affections. His suffering, patient, loving wife — his pale-faced, ill-clad children — are his queen and subjects. He is a king in heart, subduing and ruling the iron hours; unseen spirits of love and goodness anoint him; and, sir," said the Hermit, in a solemn voice — "as surely as the kingdom of God is more than a fairy tale, so surely do God's angels sing that poor man's jubilate."

FLOWERS IN A CITY.

"Pugwash had another unprofitable weakness. He was fond of what he called nature, though in his dim, close shop he could give her but a stifling welcome. Nevertheless, he had the earliest primroses on his counter, — 'they threw,' he said, 'such a nice light about the place.' A sly, knavish customer presented Isaac with a pot of polyanthuses, and, won by the flowery gift, Pugwash gave the donor ruinous credit; the man with wallflowers regularly stopped at Isaac's shop, and for only sixpence, Pugwash would tell his wife he had made the place a Paradise. 'If we can't go to nature, Sally, isn't it a pleasant thing to be able to bring nature to us?' Whereupon Mrs. Pugwash would declare, that a man with at least three children to provide for had no need to talk of nature. Nevertheless, the flower-man made his weekly call. Though at many a house, the penny could not every week be spared to buy a hint, a look of nature for the darkened dwellers about him, Isaac, despite of Mrs. Pugwash, always purchased. It is a common thing, an old familiar cry," said the Hermit, "to see the poor man's florist, to hear his loud-voiced invitation to take his nosegays, his penny roots; and yet is it a call, a conjuration of the heart of man over-laboured and desponding — walled in by the gloom of a town — divorced from the fields and their sweet healthful influences — almost shut out from the sky that reeks in vapour over him; — it is a call that tells him there are things of the earth beside food and covering to live for; and that God in his great bounty hath made them for all men. Is it not so?" asked the Hermit. "Most certainly," we answered; "it would be the very sinfulness of avarice to think otherwise." "Why, sir, said the Hermit benevolently smiling, "thus considered, the loud-lunged city bawler of roots and flowers becomes a high benevolence—a peripatetic priest of nature. Adown dark lanes and miry alleys he takes sweet remembrances — touching records of the loveliness of earth, that with their bright looks and balmy odours cheer and uplift the dumpish heart of man; that make his soul stir within him, and acknowledge the beautiful. The penny, the ill-spared penny — for it would buy a wheaten roll — that the poor housewife pays for root of primrose, is her offering to the hopeful loveliness of nature; is her testimony of the soul struggling with the blighting, crushing circumstance of sordid earth, and sometimes yearning towards earth's sweetest aspects. Amidst the violence, the coarseness, and the suffering that may surround and defile the wretched, there must be moments when the heart escapes, craving for the innocent and lovely; when the soul makes for itself even of a flower a comfort and a refuge."

The Chronicles are followed by a leaf from a Neglected Record, and this by some lines by Sam Lover. Who is a Gentleman? is a question next discussed, and then comes a paper entitled the Orphan Milliners, with an engraving, "smelling strongly of plagiary" from the "Pictorial Times." The Levy Papers afford a warning against the numerous and vile crew of

DISCOUNTING ATTORNEYS.

There is a species of bloodsucker, called bill discounting attorneys. They have their imps, or emissaries, who are called "bill agents," and who are continually on the watch for the unwary. These agents infest coffee-houses, taverns, and divans, and contrive to procure acceptances of young men — of course, on the faith of returning the bills or the cash at a given time — neither of which is often done. But if the paper be small and the acceptor good, just as a bait for future business, when the bill is three parts run, and the money is of little use, the cash is handed over — minus a bonus, which, in few instances, is less than sixty per cent. on the amount of the acceptance. When the bill arrives at maturity, the imp offers to procure its renewal, and represents his principal (whose name, by the way, is always a profound secret) to be a very strict and punctual gentleman, very rich, and very unwilling to renew small bills. A large bonus in *cash* is demanded of, and paid by, the victim; and a fresh acceptance, to a larger amount, is given. At length, but much too soon, arrives the dreaded day for payment; and then the principal, the demi-devil, begins his work. A young man, more wild than wise, dishonoured his bill: the holder, an attorney, sued out his writ of summons. The youth was well connected, and possessed some landed property in reversion. It was, therefore, clear to the attorney, that if the writ were properly served, the defendant could, within the eight days, have raised the money to pay the debt and costs; but it did not suit the views of the plaintiff to accept only 3*l.* for costs; he must, at least, have the costs of a declaration also. A Jew was therefore procured, to make an affidavit that he had duly served the writ; and the rascal, to save his conscience, putting his thumb through the button-hole of his coat, swore by Jehovah it was *thro.*" Well, by this contrivance, an appearance was entered for the defendant *sec. stat.*; a declaration filed, and notice thereof left at the defendant's lodging. The poor astonished defendant ran to his attorney, who applied to a judge in proper form, to set aside the service and declaration; the learned judge told him there was no relief — the only course for redress was to indict the deponent for the perjury. And this the honest attorney resolutely determined to do; but who "Mos s Aaron, process server, of No. 1. Virtue Court, in the county of Middlesex," was, or where in the county of Middlesex "Virtue Court" was situate, he never could discover. The four days for pleading had now expired and the plaintiff snapped his judgment. Observe, in this case the attorney drew the bill; the action, therefore, was in debt — drawer against acceptor — and the judgment final. The next day an execution was levied on the goods at the young man's residence; these goods were the property of the young man's mother, and the levy illegal. Nevertheless, the officer threatened to carry away every stick that instant if the debt was not immediately paid, or something satisfactory done. He inquired very particularly if the young man had no title deeds or securities in the house? He answered, No; it was true he had property at Greenwich, but the deeds relating thereto were then with a friend who was trying to raise money for him upon the security of their deposit; and he begged the officer to consider the age and infirmity of his poor mother, and remain in possession at least that night, and the next day he would see his friend, or his attorney, and borrow the money to pay him out. The officer at first seemed obdurate; but at length, to the young man's delight, his heart appeared to soften, and he whining said, 'I am your friend; I wish to make you comfortable, but I must do the thing that's right: of course, this debt must be paid. Now Mr. R., you know, who lives at No. —, Clifford's Inn (this is his card), is very rich, and though he *has* brought this action, bless you he is as kind a man as ever breathed; and I knows, if you would only take him your deeds, he would lend you all the money on them, and three times as much, without a word. You have no *call* for an attorney; bless you, he'll save you all that expense." After a little more it was arranged that they should meet on the following day, at twelve o'clock, at the plaintiff's office; and the officer then withdrew, amidst the tears and sobs of the grateful old lady, and the hearty thanks of the son. The young man was pretty punctual to his appointment, yet the compassionate officer and a friend had been waiting for him some time, at which the young man declared himself much grieved, but said he had had some difficulty in procuring the deeds and papers, which he now produced, and which the new acquaintance immediately seized in execution upon a city warrant for the same debt. All three were now ushered into the private office of the honest Mr. R., who offered to purchase the property of the young man for 60*l.*, and declared that, if he did not comply forthwith, he would have the deeds sold by auction; in which case he assured him they would not fetch enough to pay the debt and costs of action, and the expenses of sale and auction duty, &c. &c., and he would still be his debtor. Whereas, if he accepted this liberal offer, he would not only clear himself of debt, but actually put 5*l.* into his pocket; then, looking at his watch, he exclaimed, "I've an appointment — I must run — I can waste no more time with you, sir." The two officers commended the munificence of Mr. R., and the young man at length assented. Mr. R. now dismissed him, but directed him to return at five o'clock, accompanied by his mother. In the interim a conveyancer was sent for from Chancery Lane; and a complete conveyance of the freehold and all interest therein was drawn and engrossed, and which, upon the young man's return, he duly executed. The mother also ignorantly signed a perfect release to the first-mentioned officer, and an undertaking not to sue for the wrongful levy, or take any advantage of the laches. A receipt for the debt and costs (55*l.*) was given to the young man, and also a 5*l.* note; and thus his business was concluded; thus the lad was cheated, and thus the rascals secured themselves.

A few weeks afterwards the property was sold at the Auction Mart for 370*l.*!

Beware of a Jew attorney, and especially if he be own brother to a bailiff.

The Belles of England; some sketches pillaged by Mrs. Postans from the French feuilletons; Legends of Lough Ouel; a prose version of the poetical legend, The Poor Girl and the Angels; and a paper upon Mr. Bell's quarrel with Mr. Bunn, make up the remainder of a very fair number of this illuminated novelty.

The *Dublin University* discusses, of course, the Irish question, in itself enough to make any other than a hungry reader shut the book at once. We however braved the dreadful subject, and were rewarded for our hardihood by some good and amusing papers, including a clever translation of Schiller's Hero and Leander, and some agreeable jottings, from which we extract number Two.

THE LAST VERSES OF OUR POETS.

Might not a curious paper be written on the last verses of our poets, and an attempt made to show that in them those glorious spirits took, perhaps unconsciously, no unmeet farewell of the muse? The last lines written by Lord Byron were —

Seek out—less often sought than found —
A soldier's grave, for thee the best;
Then look around, and choose thy ground,
And take thy rest.

Shelley's last poem, and perhaps the most mystical of any he wrote' is called "The Triumph of Life," and was in great part composed as he floated on that fatal sea which was so soon to engulph him. Its conclusion is —

After brief space,
From every form the beauty slowly waned;
From every firmest limb and fairest face
The strength and freshness fell like dust, and left
The action and the shape, without the grace

Of life. . . . Thus on the way
Mask after mask fell from the countenance
And form of all; and long before the day

Was old, the joy which waked, like heaven's glance,
The sleepers in the oblivious valley, died;
And some grew weary of the ghastly dance,

And fell, as I have fallen, by the wayside; —
Those soonest from whose forms most shadows past,
And least of strength and beauty did abide.

Then what is life? I cried.

The lingering sweetness of the last notes of the Hemans has not yet quitted our ears, and her "Sabbath Sonnet" was the tender adieu the daughter of music, with failing fingers, took of her harp. It followed — how fitly! — her magnificent lyric, "Despondency and Aspiration," and told that the restless longings of that lofty strain were all fulfilled, and oh, how abundantly! She died in early summer, and this was the broken melody of the poor sufferer on her last Sabbath morning. Memories of the sunshiny fields of her own England came across her soul, the peacefulness which seems pre-eminently cast over nature during the hallowed hours, the happy groups wending their way, alike from hall and from hamlet, towards the grey church tower, whence the sweet jangling chimes are issuing — and then the touching allusion to her own feebleness: —

I may not tread
With them those pathways, — to the feverish bed
Of sickness bound; — yet, oh my God! I bless
Thy mercy, that with Sabbath peace hath filled
My chastened heart, and all its throbbings stilled
To one deep calm of lowliest thankfulness.

Another, and an altered, gust from the wind-harp! Yes; the breezy tones are changed, and the instrument obeys the unseen agent's ministration. Is not the human soul the instrument we speak of; and feelings, do they not sweep its chords, and shake out response, ay! and to widely different vibrations?

William Motherwell, whose Scottish ballads have brought tears to the eyes of many a snooded maiden of his own country, and whose wild Norse legends have yet more powerfully affected the men, is the next I shall refer to for illustration of my position. With a sense of coming mortality creeping over him, and a feeling as though the long grass were already waving above his head, and with the natural desire not wholly to pass away from men's memories, the poet passionately entreats, in his last lines, to be remembered. He asks himself, will there be any to visit his grave, and pace it round thinking of him, and sit down by his side, as he lies there cold and senseless, and name his name, now growing unfamiliar? And then, while half hoping and half doubting, he calls to mind that the dead have no need of this tribute, even as they so rarely receive it; and his conclusion is a kind of palinode of all his preceding wishes. I quote from memory, but am sure I quote correctly: —

It may be so. But this is selfish sorrow
To ask such meed,
A weakness and a wickedness to borrow
From hearts that bleed,
The wailings of to-day for what to-morrow
Shall never need.
Lay me, then, gently in my narrow dwelling,
Thou sad heart!
And though thy bosom should with grief be swelling,
Let no tear start;
It were in vain; for time has long been knelling,
"Sad one, depart!"

I could extend this considerably, but it is oftener pleasanter to suggest than to enlarge.

Fraser affords us no extracts this month. It opens with A Fine Day in the Strand, which is too antiquarian, too much like a string of old quotations. Titmarsh continues The Luck of Barry Lyndon; Lord Ellenborough and India affords a heavy looking sheet; The Continental Tour becomes still more discursively stupid than before; and altogether Regina scarcely comes up to the ordinary standard, despite a solid paper upon the chemists of the last century. The *New Monthly* also is below par, for *Ingoldsby* is coarse this month, and Lady Ellenborough more than usually prosy. The best papers are one on the Emperor of Russia, and another by Laman Blanchard — a really good one — styled April Fool's Day All the Year Round.

THE DYING GIRL.

BY JOHN BOLTON ROGERSON.

And thou art dying, beautiful and young,
When smiles of joy should on thy lips be playing,
And thou shouldst bound with sportive glee along,
Where merry maids are in the meadows maying.
The spring sun shineth through thy window-pane,
The pleasant breeze with balmy breath is sighing,
And thou canst hear the feather'd minstrel's strain
In that still room where thou art pale and dying.

Why is thy spirit summon'd to the skies,
Untried by years, unvisited by sorrow?
Why art thou call'd, ere yet thy gentle eyes
Have fear'd to look upon the coming morrow?
Thy cheek hath never paled with anxious care,
Thy heart hath never throbb'd with guilty sadness;
Even as thyself thy course was pure and fair,
Hallow'd by love, and cheer'd with looks of gladness.

Why didst thou leave thine own immortal heaven,
For earthly guests to cherish and caress thee?
Why unto us wert thou, sweet spirit, given,
And call'd away when we had learn'd to bless thee?
Why wert thou fashion'd lovely to the sight?
Why were thine eyes with tender radiance streaming?
Why didst thou come, young being of delight,
To fade like mirage on the pilgrim gleaming?

Selfish and weak! — why should we wish thee here?
Pass to thy home, unspotted, happy spirit;
Hasten on blissful wing to that glad sphere,
Where thou wilt glory evermore inherit.
Mingle and dwell among the angel-band,
But, oh! whilst stars beneath thy path are burning,
Think thou at times upon our sinful land,
And plead for those whose gaze is upwards turning.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF LIFE.

Shortly after seven o'clock on Thursday morning a disastrous accident occurred on the extensive premises belonging to the Dover Railway, near the Bricklayers' Arms, Old Kent Road. It appears that while the body of men, about eighteen or twenty, were working underneath the shed intended for the reception of the luggage trains bringing goods to the western parts of the metropolis, the superincumbent mass of roofing, consisting of several tons of iron rafters and slating, fell to the ground, through the yielding of the foundation of the pillars by which it was intended to be sustained, burying in its fall the whole of the workmen. The range of building in which the unfortunate men lay buried is upwards of 200 feet in length. The western frontage to the Dover Road is substantially built, and in the centre is an ornamental elevation intended for a clock-tower. These remain, but the whole of the roofing is fallen, and presented a mingled scene of dust, desolation, and of death! It is said the slip was noticed by one of the workmen, who observed the supporters to turn rapidly round several times; but before he could reach his unconscious fellow-workmen the whole mass had fallen in, and they were swallowed up in the ruins. Exertions were immediately made to explore the ruins. At nine o'clock, the body of a poor fellow named May, a carpenter, was found. It is frightfully mutilated, and has been removed to await an inquest. At twenty minutes past nine another man, dressed in a working dress, was dug out, and brought from the ruins. He was quite dead, and the body taken to the Swan Inn. Several poor fellows, seriously maimed, were also found, and taken to Guy's Hospital by the police and others on stretchers. Soon after ten o'clock another man was brought out quite dead; and the total of persons killed and injured by the calamity, so far as could be learned at that hour, amounted to more than twenty. Every assistance was ordered for the sufferers by the directors of the railway company. There were about eight or nine men upon the top of the roof, who fell with it. Four of the unfortunate men were found to be quite dead, their heads being literally smashed; and about twenty were wounded, most of whom were carried off to the hospital. The cause of the catastrophe is stated to be, that the cast iron bearers and girders were not of sufficient strength to support the slated roof. The contractors for the building are Messrs. Grissell and Peto.

Edward Mayes, a young man 21 years of age, was killed on the spot. One of the iron supporters had fallen on his head, and smashed the skull to atoms. Another man, name unknown, was dragged out alive, but died almost immediately after. Mayes was a married man, and has left a wife and three children. The cause of the accident was stated by a contractor to be owing to the substitution of slates instead of zinc plates for the covering of the roofing, the iron supporters and girders not being strong enough to contend against the heavy weight. Several of the workmen, feeling the roof give way, managed to leap off (a height of thirty feet). The ground was fortunately very loose, and they escaped uninjured. The grand façade and tower have been examined by the company's architect, and are found to be in such a critical state, that they are expected to fall, the iron roofing of the interior having torn away part of the work near the basement. It will be impossible to open the new line of railway at the time originally fixed on.

SPORTING.

EFFECTS OF THE NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING ON THE DERBY, OAKS, AND CHESTER CUP.

There is no use in mincing the matter about the Derby now; they'll have Rattan at 7 to 4 on the day, and probably long before it. The Newmarket people are stark mad about him; they say such a nag was never seen on their heath since Eclipse paid them a visit. The Oaks is not quite so complete a certainty; neither is the Chester Cup, unless the "nobblers" get their own way. Colonel Craddock has declared money shall not buy Pagan till after the race; which does him honour, for very large sums have been offered to tempt him. Bramble should be cautiously laid against; his race with the Castor over the course at Newmarket was a splendid trial. The following is a summary of the prices current on the above event during the Craven Meeting.

THE DERBY.

4 to 1 agst Rattan.	30 to 1 agst Campanero.
4 — 1 — Ugly Buck.	40 — 1 — Akbar.
27 — 1 — King of the Gipsies.	50 — 1 — Apprentice.
30 — 1 — Orlando.	50 — 1 — T'Auld Squire.
30 — 1 — Mount Charles.	50 — 1 — Loadstone.

THE OAKS.

10 to 1 agst The Bee.	20 to 1 agst Robinia.
12 — 1 — Barricade.	30 — 1 — April Noddy.
12 — 1 — The Princess.	31 — 1 — All-round-my-Hat.

THE CHESTER CUP.

12 to 1 agst Pagan.	25 to 1 agst Everton.
13 — 1 — Cattonite.	30 — 1 — Nutwith.
16 — 1 — Bramble.	33 — 1 — General Pollock.
17 — 1 — Red Deer.	33 — 1 — Haitoe.
20 — 1 — Alice Hawthorn.	33 — 1 — Tacita.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Songs of the Poets. By E. J. Loder.
Spanish without a Master.
Italian without a Master.
A short History and Description of the Ojibbeway Indians now in England, with Photographic Portraits.
Remarks on the Irish Members. A Remonstrance.
Simmonds' Colonial Magazine.
Fisher's Colonial Magazine.
The Gardener.
The Nouveau Beau Monde.
Italian with a Master. (Second Edition.)
Spanish without a Master. (Second Edition.)

THE CHURCH.

The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. Thomas Daniel Holt Wilson, M.A. of Trinity College, to the rectory of Redgrave, with Bodesdale curacy, Suffolk. Value 777*l*. The Rev. William Henry Tudor, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory of Sidersterne, Norfolk. Value, 534*l*. The Rev. Joseph Martin Lister, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory and vicarage of Luddington, Lincolnshire. Value, 382*l*. The Rev. John Overton, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory of Rothwell, Lincolnshire. Value, 250*l*. The Rev. William Ramsden, B.A., of Jesus College, to the rectory of Buslingthorpe, Lincolnshire. Value, 244*l*. The Rev. John Barham Johnson, B.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the rectory of Welborne, Norfolk. Value, 250*l*. The Rev. Bowness Gibson, M.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the united rectories of St. Mary Abchurch, and St. Lawrence Pounteney, in the city of London. Value, 206*l* The Rev. Hervey Aston Adamson Pakes, M.A., of Jesus College, to the living of Newton, Suffolk. Value, 314. The Rev. Robert Lell de Burgh, M.A., of St. John's College, to the vicarage of Harmondsworth, with the vicarage of West Drayton annexed, Middlesex. Value, 530*l*. The Rev. Frederic Jackson, M.A., of St. John's College, to the perpetual curacy of Parson Drove, in the Isle of Ely, Cambridgeshire. Value, 271*l*. The Rev. Frederic George Hughes, B.A., of St. John's College, to the curacy of Tredington, Worcestershire. The Rev. J. Atcherley Ashley, B.A., of Jesus College, to the curacy of Hilgay, Norfolk. The Rev. Joseph Wiat Gunning, B.A., of Queen's College, to the perpetual curacy of East Boldre, Hants. The Rev. William Peete Musgrave, M.A., of Trinity College, to a canonry in Hereford Cathedral.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

The force of money has, in the course of this week, raised the price o the 3 per cent. consols above their nominal and intrinsic value, bearing as they do a premium of nearly 1 per cent. above the rate at which they may be redeemed by our Government. It is a curious and great fact that, although money has accumulated so immensely in the hands of the capitalists, still there appears to be abundance of it in circulation for the promotion of agricultural and of commercial pursuits. In the former, no complaints are made of the want of pecuniary means for the purposes of agricultural improvements, and with respect to trade, it never was more flourishing than it is at the present moment. We may therefore truly state that the superabundance of money now unemployed arises, not from any deficiency of it in those channels wherein industry finds employment, but that it is the natural consequence of our products having long been, and continuing to be, more valuable than our consumption. With our commerce with foreign nations, and with our colon es and foreign possessions, our trade is greatly in favour of this country; and to pay for the balances due to this country, arising from the differences in value betwixt our exports and imports, specie continues to be largely remitted to this country.

On the Royal Exchange last post day, the amount of foreign bills on sale again exceeded the demand for them, and the rates of the foreign exchanges, from necessity, continue to render necessary further remittances of the precious metals for the final settlement of these balances. Thus must the productive employment of money become gradually more difficult, and in the meantime the disposal of all descriptions of joint stock property is an easy operation, and prices are improved by this continued demand.

In the share market, likewise, the pressure of unemployed money from without is operating very powerfully, and the value of all the new railway shares is improved by this cause. In all of them a great deal of business has been done since our last publication, more particularly in the Eastern Counties and North Midland lines. Edinburgh and Glasgow, and Great North of England shares are severally from 1*l*. to 2*l*. dearer, and similar observations are applicable to those of the York and North Midland, Manchester and Leeds, and Bristol and Gloucester. The Guildford Junction wooden rails, the North British, Chester, and Holyhead, and Lancaster and Carlisle, are also in demand, at the premiums latterly paid on them; and on the whole, this department of the money market continues to increase the means for still increased employment of the industrial classes of society.

On the Foreign Stock Exchange, Spanish bonds have again attracted the attention both of capitalists and of speculators, and rather serious fluctuations in their prices have been the consequence. The threes, early in the week, were sold at 38½. They afterwards fell to 36½, and when we went to press, the nearest value of them was 37¾, the Bulls shewing increasing confidence in the result of their operations. For Dutch, Austrian, and Russian bonds, the foreign demand continues, and the late advance in their prices has been fully maintained. Brazilian bonds are now estimated more highly than they have been for years, and they are gradually improving in value, although, as yet, they are still under their intrinsic worth. In the bonds of central America, a sudden advance of fully 10*l*. each has occurred since our last, and they maintained the price of 45 without any reaction. A dividend is expected by the holders, which we only wish they may get soon. The bonds of Mexico and of Colombia are 1 per cent. lower, whilst those of Chili, Peru, and Buenos Ayres fairly maintain their prices. Business is evidently increasing on the Foreign Stock Exchange, and the abundance of money renders the operations safe and healthy.

BRITISH FUNDS.—CLOSING PRICES.

Bank Stock	200	India Stock	294½pm
3 per Cent. Red.	9 9	Ditto Bonds	90 pm
3 per Cent. Cons.	100⅝	Ditto Old Annuities	—
3½ per Cent. Red.	103⅛	Ditto New Annuities	—
New 3½ per Cent.	101	Ex. Bills 1000*l*. 1¾d.	— pm
New 5 per Cent.	—	Ditto 500*l*.	— pm
Long Annuities to expire		Ditto Small	— pm
Jan. 1860	12⅝	Bank Stock for Act.	—
Oct. 1859	12⅝	Consols for Act.	100¾
Jan. 1860	12¾	India Stock for Act.	—

FOREIGN FUNDS.

Brazilian Bonds	80¼	Spanish, 5 per cent.	26½
Colombian, 6 per cent.	—	Ditto, 3 per cent.	37⅝
Cuba bonds, 6 per cent.	93	French, 3 per cent.	— f. — c.
Danish, 3 per cent.	—	Dutch, 2½ per cent.	61¼
Peruvian, 1825, 6 per cent.	31	Ditto, 5 per cent.	100⅝

MARKETS.

Newport New Wholesale Market.—Prices per 8 lbs. by the carcase—Beef, 3*s*. to 3*s*. 4*d*.; Mutton, 3*s*. to 3*s*. 6*d*.; Veal, 3*s*. to 4*s*.; Pork, 3*s*. to 4*s*.; Lamb, 5*s*. 8*d*. to 6*s*.

Smithfield Haymarket.—Fine upland meadow and rye-grass hay, 73*s*. to 76*s*.; inferior ditto, 56*s*. to 63*s*.; superior clover, 95*s*. to 100*s*.; inferior ditto, 65*s*. to 80*s*.; straw, 28*s*. to 30*s*. per load of 36 trusses.

New Hungerford Market.—Fishmarket: Turbots, 6*s*. to 16*s*.; brills, 2*s*. to 10*s*.; codfish, 3*s*. 6*d*. to 6*s*.; haddocks, 9*d*. to 1*s*.; whitings, 6*d*. to 1*s*.; mackerel, 6*d*. to 8*d*.; and lobsters, 9*d*. to 2*s*. 6*d*. each; soles, 3*d*. to 3*s*. per pair; smelts, 1*s*. 6*d*. to 4*s*.; and Thames flounders, 1*s*. 6*d*. to 2*s*. per dozen; salmon, 1*s*. 4*d*. to 2*s*. 0*d*; and eels, 9*d*. to 1*s*. per lb. Supply good, trade middling. Poultry, game, and meat markets: Turkeys, 4*s*. 6*d*. to 8*s*.; goslings, 6*s*. to 6*s*. 6*d*.; fowls, 2*s*. to 3*s*.; capons, 4*s*. 6*d* to 6*s*.; chickens, 2*s*. to 2*s*. 6*d*.; ducklings, 3*s*. to 3*s*. 6*d*.; rabbits, 1*s*. to 1*s*. 6*d*.; hares, 2*s*. 6*d*. to 3*s*. 6*d*.; guinea fowls, 3*s*. to 3*s*. 6*d*.; and pigeons, 10*d*. to 1*s*. each.—Meat per lb.: Prime legs of mutton, 7*d*.; shoulders, 6*d*.; necks, 5*d*.; and breast, 3½*d*.; roasting beef, 7½*d*.; boiling ditto, 6½*d*.; lamb, finest quality, 10*d*.; and veal and pork in proportion. Fresh butter, 1*s*. to 1*s*. 3*d*.; best salt, 1*s*. to 1*s*. 1*d*.; common ditto, 7*d*. to 10*d*.; Cheshire cheese, 7*d*. to 10*d*.; double Gloucester, 6*d*. to 7*d*.; and single ditto, 5*d*. to 6*d*. per lb. Supply good, trade moderate.

Average Weekly Prices of Corn, &c., ending April 6.—Last week, Wheat, 55*s*. 5*d*.; Barley, 32*s*. 10*d*.; Oats, 20*s*. 1*d*.; Rye, 33*s*. 9*d*.; Beans, 30*s*. 11*d*.; Peas, 31*s*. 8*d*. Six weeks, Wheat, 56*s*. 1*d*.; Barley, 33*s*. 2*d*.; Oats, 20*s*. 0*d*.; Rye, 33*s*. 11*d*.; Beans, 31*s*. 0*d*.; and Peas, 31*s*. 3*d*. Duty, Wheat, 16*s*.; Barley, 5*s*.; Oats, 6*s*.; Rye, 9*s*. 6*d*.; Beans, 10*s*. 6*d*.; Peas, 10*s*. 6*d*.

LONDON GAZETTE.—FRIDAY, April 5.

Bankrupts.—P. Phillips, Southampton Street, Covent Garden, printseller.—F. J. Pegler, Reading, Berkshire, woollen-draper.—J. King, Budge Row, City, tea-dealer.—W. G. Clift, Cross Lane, High Holborn, coach-broker.—N. Beard, Beech Street, Barbican, leather-seller.—A. J. Sage, High Street, Whitechapel, chemist.—G. H. D. Lawrence, Hornsey, Middlesex, merchant.—J. Briginshaw, Wandsworth, Surrey, publican.—T. C. Hodson, Leominster, Herefordshire, linen-draper.—M. Devine, Liverpool, grocer.—J. Brown, Weymouth, grocer.

LONDON GAZETTE.—TUESDAY, April 9.

Bankrupts.—J. Powell, jun., Quadrant, lodging-house-keeper.—T. Walker and J. Walker, York Road, Lambeth, upholsterers and cabinet-makers.—N. Procter, Meanwood, Leeds, tanner and leather-seller.—T. Pearce, Meaford, Staffordshire, miller.

TIDE TABLE.—High Water, London Bridge.

	Morn. h. m.	After. h. m.		Morn. h. m.	After. h. m.
Saturday, April 13	11 16	11 39	Wednesday, April 17	1 52	2 8
Sunday — 14	—	0 7	Thursday — 18	2 25	2 43
Monday — 15	0 34	0 55	Friday — 19	3 0	3 14
Tuesday — 16	1 16	1 34	Saturday — 20	3 29	3 45

DISEASED AND HEALTHY LIVES ASSURED.
MEDICAL, INVALID, AND GENERAL LIFE OFFICE,
25. PALL MALL, LONDON.
Capital, 500,000*l*.

THIS Office is provided with very accurately constructed Tables, by which it can assure diseased Lives on Equitable Terms. The Extra Premium discontinued on restoration of the Assured to permanent health. Increased Annuities granted on unsound lives, the amount varying with the particular disease. Members of Consumptive Families assured at Equitable Rates.
F. G. P. NEISON, Actuary.

GENERAL TOM THUMB, the American Dwarf, under the especial Patronage of her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, H.R.H. Prince Albert, the Queen Dowager, H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, and the Queen of the Belgians, &c. Exhibiting every day and evening previous to visiting Paris, in Catlin's spacious Indian Gallery, EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly, from Eleven to One, Two to Five, and from Half-past-Six to Nine. This wonderful man in miniature weighs only fifteen pounds, and is smaller than any infant that ever walked alone. Joc-o-Sot, the Sank Chief, decidedly the finest Indian that has visited Europe, is also present at each exhibition, illustrating the dances, &c. of his tribe. Admission 1*s*., without regard to age.—The General continues to wait on the Nobility and Gentry at their residences on due notice.

THE REVOLUTION of 1688—King William the Third, King James the Second, in splendid military costumes of the period. The Marquis of Wellesley, dressed in his own clothes; General Espartero. The Coronation Robes, and various relics of the late Duke of Sussex. The Apostle of Temperance, Father Mathew, from sittings. The magnificent Coronation Robes of George IV., cost 18,000*l*. The Robes of Napoleon and Josephine; the Carriage taken at Waterloo; the Camp Bed on which he breathed his last; the Cloak of Marengo.—MADAME TUSSAUD and SONS Exhibition Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square. Admittance, 1*s*.; Second Room, 6*d*. Open from 11 till dusk, and from 7 till 10.—Concert at 8 o'clock.

Under the Management of MRS. KEELEY,
THEATRE ROYAL LYCEUM (late ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE).
On Monday, April 15th (7th time), the new Comedietta, in two acts, entitled, HASTY CONCLUSIONS.—Principal characters by Mr. Diddear, Mr. F. Mathews, Mr. F. Vining, Mr. Craven, Mr. Emery, &c.; Miss Fairbrother and Mrs. Keeley.
After which, the new Drama, in one act, called THE POST OF HONOUR.—Characters by Mr. Turner, Mr. Kinloch, Mr. J. Collier, Mr. Yarnold, Mr. Keeley, Miss Grove, and Miss Woolgar, from the Theatre Royal Adelphi.
To be followed by an entirely new Grand Burlesque Fairy Extravaganza, called OPEN SESAME! or, The Forty Thieves.—Characters by Mrs. Keeley, Miss Woolgar, Miss Ellen Chaplin, Mrs. Woollidge, Miss Turner, Miss Grove, Mrs. Wigan, and Miss Fairbrother; Mr. Keeley, Mr. F. Mathews, Mr. Turner, Mr. R. Younge, Mr. Yarnold, Mr. Chaplin, and Mr. A. Wigan.
To conclude with THE BOOTS AT THE SWAN—Boots, Mr. Keeley.
Prices of Admission:—Balcony Boxes, 4*s*.; Upper Boxes, 3*s*.; Pit, 2*s*.; Gallery, 6*d*. Second Price—Balcony Boxes, 2*s*.; Upper Boxes, 1*s*. 6*d*.; Pit, 1*s*. Private Boxes—2*l*. 2*s*., 1*l*. 11*s*. 6*d*., and 1*l*. 1*s*. Free Admission Tickets (for the first forty nights), One Guinea. Nightly Transferable Free Tickets (for the first forty nights), Three Guineas. Box Office open from ten o'clock until four, under the direction of Mr. Grogan, late of Covent Garden Theatre.

CHINESE COLLECTION, Hyde Park Corner.—Open every Morning at Ten, and every Evening at Seven.—The unqualified praise so universally bestowed by the Public Press upon the novel spectacle of the FEAST OF LANTERNS, which far surpasses in brilliancy of effect all the *fetes* hitherto introduced to the British public, is most amply borne out by the crowds that nightly flock to witness this splendid scene.
To gratify the vast numbers who were disappointed in obtaining admittance during the holiday week, the FEAST OF LANTERNS will be repeated, with increased splendour, each Evening during the ensuing Week.
The brilliant display of original grandeur will be enlivened by the introduction of a complete change of musical performances, embracing original Chinese and English Airs, and other Musical Novelties.
"The scene was very beautiful, the effect fully realising that of the Palace of the Genii in the 'Arabian Nights.' The Chinese Music was considerably superior to any of European manufacture we have lately heard."—*Morning Chronicle*.
"At the Chinese Collection the public have an opportunity of spending a 'Night in China.' The large Saloon is decorated with a countless number of Variegated Lanterns, which produce a most enchanting effect, and give a splendour to the scene that could not be equalled by any Feast of Lanterns within the Celestial Empire itself."—*Morning Post*.
"The splendour of the scene rivals the most lavish descriptions of Oriental fancy, and requires a personal visit to be appreciated or understood."—*Observer*.
Admission, ONE SHILLING EACH PERSON. Each Evening's Entertainment will commence at 7, and terminate at 10 o'clock.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A SERIES of LECTURES on the ORIGIN and HISTORY of the MUSIC of all NATIONS, from the earliest to the latest periods, is now being delivered by Mr. C. E. HORN, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday Evenings, at Eight o'clock; and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at Three o'clock. The subject at present is the MUSIC of ENGLAND, which will terminate on the 17th inst., and be succeeded by the MUSIC of AMERICA. The VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC will be illustrated by Specimens of each perild, accompanied by a PIANOFORTE and SELECT ORCHESTRA. Also da y, LONGBOTTOM'S PHYSIOSCOPE and OPAQUE MICROSCOPE. NEW DISSOLVING VIEWS, including the Old and New HOUSES of PARLIAMENT, with the FIRE. POPULAR LECTURES by Dr. Ryan and Professor Bachoffner. ARMSTRONG'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC MACHINE, OXY-HYDROGEN MICROSCOPE, DIVER and DIVING-BELL, &c. &c.—Admission, One Shilling. Schools, Half-price.

CHOLERA AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS IN GENERAL.
DICEY & CO.'S TRUE DAFFY'S ELIXIR.
THIS most excellent Medicine has been faithfully prepared for nearly a Century, from the purest Drugs and Spirits that can be procured, at the Original Warehouse, No. 10, Bow Church Yard, London; and has been attended with the fullest Success in the Cure of the Gravel, Stone, Spasms, Pains in the Breast, the most excruciating Fits of the Colic, and in all Complaints of the Stomach and Bowels. In bottles at 2*s*. and 2*s*. 9*d*. each.
See that the words "Dicey & Co." are engraved on the Government Stamp, all others being counterfeit and worthless preparations.

SIGHT RESTORED and NERVOUS HEADACHE CURED.—Numerous testimonials and references of the first respectability may be seen at the manufactory, 434 Oxford Street, and 24, King Street, Long Acre, proving cataract, gutta serena, inflammations, and all other diseases of the eyes and head, completely eradicated, glasses left off after using them 20 years, and the breath rendered impervious to contagion, by taking GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF. Thousands have been restored by this delightful compound of the most wholesome, aromatic, and odoriferous herbs; a fact too well known to be doubted. Observe the signature of the inventor on each canister, "with the patronage and authority of her Majesty's Lords of the Treasury." Sold in canisters, at 1*s*. 3*d*., 2*s*. 4*d*., 4*s*. 4*d*., 8*s*., and 15*s*. 6*d*. each, by almost every tobacconist in the world. All are spurious that have not the inventor's signature. For testimonials of undoubted authority see Grimstone's Weather Almanack for 1843 and 1844. Genuine snuffs and cigars as imported. Letters post paid.

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"If you are in possession of better means,
Candidly inform me; if not, make use of these."—Hor.
SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S OPINION.
(Extracted from Sir Astley's letter to a mutual friend.)
"Dear Sir,—Mr. Cockle's Antibilious Pills have long been known to me. I assure you I esteem them highly, and very frequently recommend them to my patients as a valuable domestic auxiliary to their health and comfort. I have found them an excellent remedy for indigestion, and for derangements of the stomach and liver. Yours, very truly, Astley Cooper."
MR. ABERNETHY'S OPINION.
(Extracted from his letter to Mr. Cockle in 1824.)
"Dear Sir,—I have ordered the use of your Antibilious Pills in affections of the stomach, attended with considerable derangement of the functions of that important organ, and connected with a torpid state of the liver and bowels—for to this cause may be attributed many diseases, both local and constitutional—and I have thus had frequent opportunities of witnessing their beneficial effects. They produce a secretion of healthy bile, and act in the most effectual manner on the alimentary organs, without pain or irritation. I consider them the safest and best family aperient. Yours, &c. John Abernethy.

A SURE CURE FOR SCURVY AND DISEASED LEGS.
HALSE'S SCORBUTIC DROPS. Declaration of the Guardians of Brent, Devon:—
"We, the undersigned, solemnly declare, that before Thomas Rolins (one of our parishioners) commenced taking Halse's Scorbutic Drops, he was literally covered with large running wounds, some of them so large that a person might have laid his fist in them; that before he had finished the first bottle he noticed an improvement; and that by continuing them for some time, he got completely restored to health, after every thing else had failed. He had tried various sorts of medicines before taking Halse's Scorbutic Drops, and had prescriptions from the most celebrated physicians in this country without deriving the least benefit. Halse's Scorbutic Drops have completely cured him, and he is now enabled to attend to his labour as well as any man in our parish. From other cures also made in this part, we strongly recommend Halse's Scorbutic Drops to the notice of the public. Signed by John Elliott, sen., Lord of the Manor, John Manning, William Pearse, Henry Goodman, Arthur Langworthy.—June 21, 1843." Agents for London:—Barclay, Farringdon Street; Hallett, 83, High Holborn; Prout, 229, Strand; King, 232, Blackfriar's Road; and Johnston, 68, Cornhill. 2*s*. 9*d*. and 11*s*. a bottle.

Just published, at 3*s*., and sent free for 3*s*. 6*d*.
MANHOOD; the Causes of its Premature Decline, with plain Directions for its perfect Restoration; addressed to those suffering from nervous debility or mental irritation, followed by Observations on the Treatment of the class of Diseases resulting therefrom. Illustrated with cases, &c. By J. L. CURTIS and Co., Consulting Surgeons, 7, Frith Street, Soho Square, London. Nineteenth Edition.
Published by the Authors; and sold by Burgess, medical bookseller, 28, Coventry Street, Haymarket; Barth, 4, Brydges Street, Strand; Mann, 39, Cornhill; Strange, 21, Paternoster Row, London; Guest, Birmingham; Sowler, 4, St. Ann's Square, Manchester; Philip, South Castle Street, Liverpool; Fannin and Co., 41, Grafton Street, Dublin; Drummond, 5, Blair Street, Edinburgh; and sold in a sealed envelope by all Booksellers.
OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
"We feel no hesitation in saying that there is no member of society by whom the book will not be found useful, whether the person hold the relation of a parent, a preceptor, or a clergyman."—*Sun Even. Paper*.
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Hours of consultation from 10 to 3, and 5 to 8 in the evening.

BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, Hamilton Place, New Road, King's Cross, London.
THE HYGEIAN OR MORISONIAN SYSTEM OF MEDICINE.
THOSE WHO ARE IN PERFECT HEALTH, OR REPUTED SO.
Of all those who may chance to read this advice, or of the world in general, how few will allow that they enjoy the state of health, as set forth at the beginning of this work! Of the young, old, and middle-aged, we shall find, on investigation, that few, very few, are without some incommodity—some lurking seed of disease. By the time we arrive at the age of discretion, which I shall suppose at twenty, we already find some chronic disease and pains laying hold of us; they are not noticed—or rather, people not knowing from whence they proceed, or how they are to be prevented or cured, are obliged to be quiet and suffer: or they apply to physicians, and are no better: and so on it goes, till disease has prematurely undermined, and soon overwhelms them, at an age when they might have enjoyed this life with the greatest share of felicity. To these in perfect health, or only reputed so, I would say—It is nature cries aloud in their ears, like unto a kind mother hanging over the bedside, "My son, hearken unto me; reject not the remedies which I myself have prepared for you, I know best what you stand in need of: if you would avert from you the sickness, the pains, the wretchedness, the premature mortality, which you see all around you, and which, like a sharp sword suspended, is ever ready to fall upon you, despise not my advice: it will cost you little, by not infringing on your occupations or amusements; all the faculties of your mind and body will be so much bettered by it as to repay you tenfold; a week's trial, (remember it must be continued without intermission to reap all the benefits of it,) and this sometimes a year, is all that is required of you, to guarantee your body against disease. Think it not too much trouble; reconcile yourself to it: otherwise the fatal lancet, some time or other, will approach you to open your veins, and drain off the blood of life, as you have neglected my advice, and allowed your body to get choked up, and the blood is no more able to push its way through your thick corrupt humours; and after such a loss of blood, my power to save you and restore you to health will be unavailing." To this natural exhortation I would add, discard old errors and prejudices from your mind, and especially the old adage, which says, "If you are well, remain so:" that is to say, do not attempt to make yourself better. It is the saying of ignorance and superstition, attributing all they see around them to chance and fortune, and not to nature's universal laws. Do we see human precautions unavailing against the other elements of nature—the waves, the wind, and torrents of rain? Has not man, led on by experience, learned to guard himself against them? And is it only against the storms arising in his own body that no precaution is to be taken? Remember you are every day eating gross food—you must do so, for it is your nature. The purest fountain of which you drink, does it not require cleansing? Nothing is stationary in this world. You are well at present, but every day the seed of disease is growing. It is not years that will be the cause of your dissolution, but the accumulation of impurities and dross of your own body. You are well at present; but by cleansing and evacuating, you will still be better: you do not know yet the perfections your organs are susceptible of acquiring, when assisted by the hand of nature. But the world will cry out—every one, young and old, will say, "Was there ever such a thing heard of? the adviser must be crazy—what! take medicine when one is not ill? it will make me render some of my vital parts, or reduce me to skin and bone. Did our forefathers do so before us? By such sayings the weak and timid will be worked upon, and allow themselves to be conducted to the grave by the corrupt impurities of their bodies. All these prejudices proceed from ignorance, and never having tried the efficacy of the vegetable universal medicine. By an operation which we never can farther investigate nor comprehend, they have the quality to separate the bad from the good; they expel the dregs, dross, and impurities from our bodies, and leave behind what is good, and has been converted into our nourishment. It is in vain to expect this salutary effect from the chemical preparations of man. As well might you expect from their hands a process for propagating the human race. Consider, and reflect well, "Has the medical profession been ignorant for so many years of the beneficial qualities of these vegetable purgatives;" or knowing them, has it rather chose to keep them concealed, lay them upon the shelf, and substitute in their place mineral preparations and poisons, even arsenic itself? Either way the accusation is grave, and the public is entitled to know the truth.
The blessings of this life for rich and poor lie entirely within ourselves, in our own physical bodies; according as they are, so is the comfort and happiness of the individual. If ailing, like a musical instrument out of tune, it gives pain and disgust to hear it, instead of enchanting. My advice to you then is—You are well, but you may be still better, and you will avoid being sick by using the vegetable universal medicine.
From the abridged "Morisoniana," price 6*d*., to be had at all the Hygeian Agents.
All those who are desirous of becoming further acquainted with the above system of medicine, should read the abridged "Morisoniana," price 6*d*.; also the "Hygeist," and other Hygeian publications, containing monthly reports of cures of every curable complaint, which may be had of all the Agents for Morison's Medicines throughout the country, and at the Hygeist Office, 368, Strand, London.

THE BEST APERIENT AND ANTIBILIOUS MEDICINE FOR OCCASIONAL USE.—FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH effectually relieves the stomach and bowels by gentle relaxation, without griping or prostration of strength. They remove headache, sickness, dizziness, pains in the chest, &c., are highly grateful to the stomach, promote digestion, create appetite, relieve languor and depression of spirits; while to those of a full habit and free livers, who are continually suffering from drowsiness, heaviness, and singing in the head and ears, they offer advantages that will not fail to be appreciated.
Sold by T. Prout, 229. Strand, London, price, 1s. 1½d. per box; and by the venders of medicines generally throughout the kingdom.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

KEARSLEY'S ORIGINAL WIDOW WELCH'S FEMALE PILLS, so long and justly celebrated for their peculiar virtues, are strongly recommended to the notice of every lady, having obtained the sanction and approbation of most gentlemen of the Medical Profession, as a safe and valuable Medicine in effectually removing obstructions, and relieving all other inconveniences to which the female frame is liable, especially those which, at an early period of life, frequently arise from want of exercise and general debility of the system: they create an appetite, correct indigestion, remove giddiness and nervous headache, and are eminently useful in windy disorders, pains in the stomach, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart; being perfectly innocent, may be used with safety in all seasons and climates.
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